The Middletown Transcript.

VOL. IX. MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 15, 1876. NO. 29.

Lumber and Hardware.

LINDLEY & KEMP,

—DEALERS IN—

HARDWARE,

AND

Agricultural Implements,

OPPOSITE NATIONAL HOTEL,

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

HARDWARE DEPARTMENT.

Iron and Steel, Horse and Mule Shoes, Horse Nails, Blacksmith Supplies, Chain Traces, Hames, Trowels, Nails, Spikes, Locks, Hinges, Bolts, Files, Chisels, Levels, Planes, Bevels, Wrenches, Picks, Mattocks, Hubs, Rims, Spokes, Shafts, Long and Short Arms, Clips, Springs, Enameled Cloth, Gum Canvass, &c.

A complete stock of TOOLS and Supplies for Carpenters, Builders, Masons, Sadlers, Shoemakers and others, with many House-furnishing articles. We invite the public to call and examine our prices.

Paints, Oils, Turpentine, Glass and Putty,

CHEAPEST AND BEST.

Cucumber Wood Pumps.

Agricultural Department.

FARMER'S FRIEND, Heckendorn, Wiley, Concave and Moore PLOWS; Plow Castings, Grindstones, Pumps, Scales, Corn Shellers, Churns, Shovels, Forks, Spades, Hoes and Rakes.

☞ No trouble to show goods. [mar 18

Lumber AND Hardware.

G. E. HUKILL,

Successor to

J. B. FENIMORE & CO.,

Opposite the R. R. Depot,

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

Lumber, Hardware, and General Building Material, Sash, Doors, Shutters, Blinds, and Mouldings, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Glass and Putty, Bricks, Building Lime, Hair, Etc. Constantly on hand.

—ALSO—

AVERILL CHEMICAL PAINT, TOWN AND COUNTRY PAINT,

(Ready-Mixed.)

"Blatchley's" Celebrated Cucumber Wood Pumps and everything in the building line.

Having made arrangements with large wholesale dealers, I shall be prepared to furnish large bills of Lumber for buildings, such as I may not have in stock, direct from wholesale dealers, thereby securing the lowest prices possible to be obtained.

Give me a call, and get my prices, before purchasing elsewhere. Feb 5-1y.

WORDEN

Planing and Moulding Mills,

Sash, Door, Blind and Peach Basket Factory,

AND LUMBER YARD.

I would call attention to my large stock of white pine Hemlock Lumber always in stock. Also, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Shutters & Mouldings, which I will sell at city prices. Buying my lumber by the cargo, I am enabled to offer extraordinary inducements in prices. Inquiries by mail receive prompt attention. All kinds of mill work to order. Peach baskets a specialty in their season.

J. E. WORDEN,
Jan 1—6m Smyrna, Del.

APRIL, 1875.

HARDWARE, PAINTS,

AND

CUCUMBER WOOD PUMPS.

G. E. HUKILL

—SUCCESSOR TO—

J. B. FENIMORE & CO.,

DEALER IN

LUMBER AND GENERAL BUILDING MATERIAL.

HARDWARE—Building, Household and Agricultural.

PAINTS—"AVERILL" and "TOWN and COUNTRY"—all colors; ready mixed; the BEST and CHEAPEST—in quarts, gallons and larger packages.

PUMPS—"BLATCHLEY'S" CUCUMBER WOOD—acknowledged the BEST.

NEW STOVE AND TIN STORE

in Middletown.

Eliason & Benson,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

STOVES,

HEATERS, RANGES,

AND TIN WARE

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

We have in stock the most popular and best Parlor, Cook and Room Stove manufactured, among them may be found the Home Delight, Morning Light, Florentine, Tuscan, Bon Ton, Florence, Charm, Belle, Regulator, Centennial, Palace Cook, Golden Eagle, Eureka, Combination Cook, Wabash, Model Complete, Victor Cook, Pretty Range, Pet Range, and can furnish on short notice any other stove manufactured.

We invite special attention to the Regulator "Revolving Top" for convenience. Surpasses anything in the stove line ever offered in this market.

Stoves repaired on the shortest notice.

Roofing and spouting a specialty.

We hope by giving our personal attention to business, and making moderate charges to receive a share of the public patronage.

Give us a call. ELIASON & BENSON,
Middletown, Del.

Select Poetry.

[Written for the Baltimore Sun.

CENTENNIAL ODE.

FOURTH OF JULY, 1876.

The following Ode was written a few months ago by the late Rev. John Kidd, of Pana, Illinois, while on his death-bed. He asked that it be published in the *Sun* on the Fourth of July, 1876:

Gilding the landscape anew with his glory,
The sun of the Fourth looks o'er mountain and plain;
Morning forever illustrious in story,
Dayspring of Freedom, we hail thee again!

Time has beheld since thy first celebration,
An age with its chance and its change pass away;
Then thou didst shine on the birth of a nation;
What hallowed morn dost thou shine on to-day!

See, leagued together in closest communion,
States where all industries yield their increase,
And o'er us triumphant the flag of our Union—
The banner of Freedom, the symbol of Peace!

See, from the stormy Atlantic extending,
Till far in the west the Pacific appears,
All climates, all seasons, all soils comprehending,
A land which the fullness of blessing endears.

How the heart throbs with exulting emotion,
Pondering the deeds and the daring of those
Fearless, though few, whose undying devotion
Won, and for us, such a land from their foes!

Yet not alone must we own us their debtors;
In the cause of all nations they fought in the van,
And scorning the slave's ignominious fetters,
Set open the portals of Freedom to man!

All have gone down to the grave's silent slumbers—
All—but emblazoned in history's page,
And sung by the bard in the soul-stirring numbers,
Their names shall live onward to earth's latest age!

And still, as centennial mornings in splendor
Serene and unclouded arise on the view,
Shall our sons and our daughters exultingly render
The tribute of praise to their memory due!

Hope lifts up the veil, and with gladness unbounded,
Reveals a new order of things to the sight;
Corruption abolished, abashed and confounded,
And victory forever secured to the Right!

Select Story.

VALLEY FORGE.

A LEGEND OF THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR.

Hidden away there in a deep glen, not many miles from Valley Forge, a quaint old farmhouse rose darkly over a wide waste of snow. It was a cold, dark winter night, and the snow began to fall—when from the broad fireplace of the old farmhouse the cheerful blaze of massive logs flashed around a wide and spacious room.

Two persons sat there by that fire, a father and child. The father, who sits yonder, with a soldier's belt thrown over his farmer's dress, is a man of some fifty years, his eyes bloodshot, his hair changed to an untimely grey, his face wrinkled and hallowed by care, and by dissipation more than care.

And the daughter who sits in the full light of the blaze opposite her father—a slenderly formed girl of some seventeen years, clad in the coarse linsey skirt and kerchief, which made up the costume of a farmer's daughter in the days of the Revolution.

That farmer, Jacob Manheim, was a peaceful, a happy man, before the Revolution. Since the war we had become drunken and idle—driven his wife broken-hearted to the grave—and, worse than all, joined a band of tory refugees, who scour the land at dead of night burning and murdering as they go.

To-night, at the hour of two, this tory band will lie in wait, in a neighboring pass, to attack and murder Washington, whose starving soldiers are yonder in the huts of Valley Forge

Washington on his lonely journeys is wont to pass this farmhouse; the cut-throats are there in the next chamber, drinking and feasting, as they wait for two o'clock at night.

The daughter, Mary, had been reared by her mother to revere this man, Washington, who to-night will be attacked and murdered. Nay, more; that mother on her death-bed joined the hands of this daughter in solemn betrothal with the hands of a young partisan leader, Harry Williams, who now shares the crust and the cold of Valley Forge

Yesterday afternoon she went four miles, over roads of ice and snow, to tell Captain Williams the plot of the refugees. She did not reach Valley Forge until Washington had left on one of his lonely journeys; so this night, at twelve, the partisan captain will occupy the rocks above the neighboring pass, to "trap the trappers" of George Washington.

Yes, that pale slender girl, remembering the words of her dying mother, had broken through her obedience to her father, after a long and bitter struggle. How dark that struggle in a faithful daughter's heart! She had betraved his plots to his enemies—stipulating first for the life, the safety of her traitor father.

And now as father and child are sitting there, as the shouts of the Tory refugees echo from the next chamber—as the hand of the old clock is on the hour of eleven—hark! There is the sound of horses' hoofs without the farmhouse—there is a pause—the door opens—a tall stranger, wrapped in a thick cloak, white with snow, enters, advances to the fire, and in brief words solicits some refreshment and an hour's repose.

Why does the Tory Manheim start aghast at the sight of that stranger's blue and gold uniform—then mumbling something to his daughter about "getting food for the traveler," rush wildly into the next room, where his brother Tories, are feasting?

Tell me, why does that young girl stand trembling before the tall stranger veiling her eyes from that calm face, with its blue eye and kindly smile? Ah,—if we may believe the legends of that time, few men, few warriors, who dared the terror of battle with a smile, could stand unabashed before the solemn presence of Washington.

For it was Washington, exhausted with a long journey—his limbs stiffened and his face numbed with cold—it was the great "Rebel" of Valley Forge who returning to camp sooner than his usual hour, was forced by the storm to take refuge in the farmer's house and claim a little food and an hour's repose at his hands.

In a few moments, behold the soldier, with his cloak thrown off, sitting at that oaken table, partaking of the food, spread out there by the hands of the girl, who now stands trembling at his shoulder.

And look! Her hand is extended as if to grasp him by the arm—her lips move as if to warn him of his danger, but make no sound. Why all this silent agony for the man who sits so calmly there?

One moment ago, as the girl, in preparing the hasty supper, opened yonder closet door, adjoining the next room, she heard the low whispers of her father and the Tories; she heard the dice box rattle as they were casting lots who should stab George Washington in his sleep!

And now, the words: "Beware, or this night you die!" tremble half-formed upon her lips, when the father comes hastily from that room and hushes her with a look.

"Show the gentleman to his chamber Mary—that chamber at the head of the stairs, on the left. On the left, you mind!"

Mary takes the light, trembling and pale. She leads the soldier up the oaken stairs. They stand on the landing, in this wing of the farmhouse, composed of two rooms, divided by thick walls from the main body of the mansion. On one side, the right, is the door of Mary's chamber; on the other, the left, the chamber of the soldier—to him a chamber of death.

For a moment Mary stands there trembling and confused. Washington gazes upon that pale girl with a look of surprise. Look! She is about to warn him of his danger, when, see there! her father's rough face appears above the head of the stairs.

"Mary, show the gentleman into the chamber on the left. And look ye, girl—it's late—you'd better go into your own room and go to sleep."

While the Tory watches them from the head of the stairs, Washington enters the chamber on the left, Mary the chamber on the right.

An hour passes—still the storm beats on the roof—still the snow drifts on the hills. Before the fire, in the dim old hall of that farmhouse, are seven half drunken men, with that tall Tory, Jacob Manheim, sitting in their midst; the murderer's knife in his hand. For the lot had fallen upon him. He is to go up stairs and stab the sleeping man.

Even this half drunken murderer is pale at the thought—how the knife trembles in his hand—trembles against the pistol barrel. The jeers of his comrades rouse him to the work—the light in one hand, the knife in the other, he goes up the stairs—he listens!—first at the door of his daughter's chamber which is on the right. All is still—Then he places the light on the floor—he enters the chamber on the left—he is gone a moment—silence! there is a faint groan! He comes forth again, rushes down the stairs, and stands there before the fire, with the bloody knife in his hand.

"Look!" he shrieks, as he scatters the red drops over his comrades' faces, over the hearth, into the fire. "Look! it is his blood—the traitor Washington!"

His comrades gather round him with yells of joy; already, in fancy, they count the gold which will be paid for the deed, when lo! that stair door opens, and there, without a wound, without even the stain of a drop of blood, stands George Washington, asking calmly for his horse.

"What!" shrieked the Tory Manheim, "can neither steel nor bullet harm you? Are you a living man? Is there no wound about your heart? no blood upon your uniform?.

That apparation drives him mad. He starts forward—he places his hands tremblingly upon the arms, upon the breast of Washington! Still no wound. Then he looks at the bloody knife, still clutched in his right hand, and stands there quivering as with a spasm.

While Washington looks on in silent wonder, the door is flung open, the bold troopers from Valley Forge throng the room, with the gallant form and bronzed visage of Captain Williams in their midst At this moment the clock struck twelve Then a horrid thought crashes like a thunderbolt upon the brain of the Tory Manheim. He seizes the light—rushes up stairs—rushes into the room of his daughter on the right. Some one had just risen from the bed, but the chamber was vacant. Then towards that room on the left, with steps of leaden heaviness Look! how the light quivers in his hand! He pauses at the door; he listens! Not a sound—a stillness like the grave. His blood curdles in his veins! Gathering courage, he pushes open the door. He enters. Towards that bed through whose curtains he struck so blindly a moment ago! Again he pauses—not a sound—a stillness more terrible than the grave. He flings aside the curtains. There, in the full light of the lamp, her young form but half covered, bathed in her own blood—there lay his daughter, Mary!

Ah, do not look upon the face of the father as he starts silently back, frozen to stone; but in this pause of horror listen to the mystery of this deed!

After her father had gone down stairs, an hour ago, Mary silently stole from the chamber on the right. Her soul shaken by a thousand fears, she opened the door on the left, and beheld Washington sitting by a table on which were spread a chart and a Bible Then, though her existence was wound up in the act, she asked him, in a tone of calm politeness, to take the chamber on the opposite side. Mary entered the chamber which he left.

Can you imagine the agony of that girl's soul, as lying on the bed intended for the death couch of Washington she silently awaited the knife, although the knife might be clenched in a father's hand.

And now, that father, frozen to stone, stood there, holding the light in one hand, and still clutching the red knife There lay his child, the blood streaming from that wound in her arm—her eyes covered with a glassy film

"Mary!" shrieked the guilty father, for robber and Tory as he was, he was still a father. "Mary!" he called to her, but that word was all he could say.

Suddenly, she seemed to wake from this stupor. She sat up in the bed, with her glassy eyes. The strong hand of death was upon her. As she sat there, erect and ghastly, the room was thronged with soldiers. Her lover rushed forward, and called her by name. No answer. Called again—spoke to her in the familiar tones of olden times—still no answer. She knew him not.

Yes, it was true—the strong hand of death was upon her.

"Has he escaped?" she said, in that husky voice.

"Yes!" shrieked the father. "Live, Mary, only live, and to-morrow I will join the camp at Valley Forge."

Then that girl—that hero-woman—dying as she was, not so much from the wound in her arm, as from deep agony which had broken the last chord of life, spread forth her arms, as though she beheld a form floating there above her bed, beckoning her away. She spread forth her arms as if to enclose that angel form.

"Mother!" she whispered—while there grouped the soldiers—there, with a speechless agony on his brow stood the lover—there, hiding his face with one hand, while the other grasped the light, crouched the father—that light flashing over the dark bed, with the white form in its centre—"Mother, thank God! For with my life I have saved him"—

Look, even as starting up on that bloody couch, she speaks the half-formed words, her arms stiffen, her eyes wide open, set in death, glare in her father's face.

That half-formed word, still quivering on the white lips of the hero-woman—that word uttered in a husky whisper, choked by the death-rattle—that word was—"WASHINGTON!"

Sweetening a Robbery.

We don't tell this story for the purpose of instructing thieves, but as a warning for unsophisticated shopkeepers.

Not many weeks ago, two well-dressed, foppish-looking young men stopped one evening before the door of a grocer in South Boston, where they talked and laughed in a gleesome and bantering manner. The hour was late, and as no teams were passing their conversation could be heard by the storekeeper. They were getting up a wager. One was offering to bet the other a large amount that he would, or would not, do such a thing. By and by they entered the store.

"Have you maple syrup for sale?" asked one.

The grocer said he had.

"I want two quarts of it."

"Have you a vessel in which to put it?"

"Yes—put it in here."

"What?" cried the grocer, in surprise as the polished castor was set upon the counter,—'In your hat?"

"Yes it is for a wager. Dick bets me ten dollars I wont do it, and after that wear the hat home. In with it, sir. The hat is mine, and paid for I assure you."

The shopkeeper measured out the two quarts of syrup, and poured it into the hat.

The purchaser laid a two-dollar bank note upon the counter. As the grocer turned to make change, the young gentleman, peering into the hat, cried out:

"Say, my dear sir, do you think roaches improve syrup?"

"Roaches?" repeated the man of the store, turning from his till.

The grocer came and looked over into the hat, and by a dexterous movement, the betting customer lifted it, and clapped it upon the victim's head, forcing it down till the brim was upon his nose. At the same moment the second well-dressed gentleman reached over and emptied the money drawer; and the precious pair were well out of the way long before the unfortunate grocer could find sight and voice sufficient to enable him to give the alarm.

BE RULER OVER YOUR OWN SPIRIT.—A hasty temper often leads young men into great mistakes. It frequently causes them to misunderstand an employer's intention, and to resent as an insult what was meant only as a just rebuke. In this way a young man sometimes losses a valuable situation and has to begin the world over again. And unfortunately, his hasty temper does not permit him to learn wisdom from his experience. On the contrary it too often leads him again into the same mistake, and he is again set adrift. His temper grows worse and worse, until, at last, he becomes unbearable, and nobody will long keep him in employment. On the other hand, a good temper and an obliging disposition, when combined with honesty and industry, are invaluable qualities in every one who has his way to make in the world.

A BEAUTIFUL SUPERSTITION.—Among the superstitions of the Seneca Indians was one remarkable for its singular beauty. When a maiden died they imprisoned a young bird until it began to try its powers of song, and then, loading it with messages and caresses, they loosened its bonds over her grave, in the belief that it would not fold its wings nor close its eyes until it had flown to the spirit-land and delivered its precious burden of affection to the loved lost.

A clergyman lately addressed his female auditors as follows: "Be not proud that the blessed Lord paid your sex the distinguished compliment of appearing first to a female after resurrection, for it was done that the glad tidings might spread the sooner."

A Rich Man's Opinion of Riches.

The following story is told of Jacob Ridgeway, a wealthy citizen of Philadelphia, who died many years ago, leaving a fortune of six or seven million dollars:

"Mr. Ridgeway," said a young man with whom the millionaire was conversing, "you are more to be envied than any gentleman I know."

"Why so?" responded Mr. Ridgeway. "I am not aware of any cause for which I should be particularly envied."

"What, sir?" exclaimed the young man in astonishment "Why, are you not a millionaire? Think of the thousands your income brings you every month."

"Well, what of that?" replied Mr. R., all I get out of it is my victuals and clothes, and I don't eat more than one man's allowance, or wear more than one suit at a time. Pray can't you do as much?"

"Ah, but," said the youth, "think of the hundreds of houses you own, and the rental they bring you."

"What better am I off for that?" replied the rich man. "I can only live in one house at a time; as for the money I receive from the rents, why, I can't eat it, or wear it; I can only use it to buy other houses for other people to live in. They are the beneficiaries, not I."

"But you can buy splendid furniture and costly pictures, and fine carriages and horses; in fact, anything you desire."

"And after I have bought them," responded Mr. R., "what then? I can only look at the furniture and pictures and the poorest man who is not blind can do the same. I can ride no easier in a fine carriage than you can in an omnibus for five cents, without trouble of attending to drivers, footmen and hostlers; and as to anything I "desire" I can tell you, young man, that the less we desire in this world the happier we shall be All my wealth cannot buy me a single day more of life; cannot buy back my youth; cannot purchase exemption from sickness and pain; cannot procure me power to keep afar off the hour of death; and then, what will all avail when, in a few years, at most, I lie down in the grave, and leave it all forever? Young man, you have no cause to envy me."

A Child of Shadows.

Months ago a Detroiter was sent to the House of Correction for habitual drunkenness. The wife, a hard working woman and sorely afflicted in health, managed to provide food and fuel for herself and child until the other day, when death came to end the struggle. The little girl, hardly eight years old, was all alone in the house when her mother died. The event occurred at dark, and at midnight the child was heard singing in the darkness. A pedestrian who halted heard her say:

"Mother, won't you wake up and light the lamp? If you will I will sing some more."

Suspecting what had happened, he roused some of the neighbors, and as they went in the child sat in the darkness holding its mother's cold hand and singing:

The Lord will lead a little child,
And teach me how to pray.

A dark room, death on the bed, poverty, hunger and cold to make her situation more desolate, and yet the child of shadows was not afraid. She said:

"I kept still a long while to let mother sleep. Then I sang all my songs to keep me awake. Then I looked out of the window and didn't move, so that the angels couldn't be afraid to come and talk to her and make her smile! I wish God had made more daylight for poor folks!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

Irresolution.

Irresolution is a fatal habit; it is not vicious in itself, but it leads to vice, creeping upon its victims with a fatal facility, the penalty of which many a fine heart has paid at the scaffold. The idler, the spendthrift, the epicurean and the drunkard are among its victims Perhaps in the latter its effects appear in the most hideous form. He knows that the goblet which he is about to drain is poison, and yet he swallows it. He knows, for the example of thousands has painted it in glaring colors, that it will deaden all his faculties, take the strength from his limbs and the happiness from his heart, oppress him with disease, and hurry his progress to a dishonored grave, yet he drains it. How beautiful, on the contrary, is the power of resolution, enabling the one who possesses it to pass through perils and dangers, trials and temptations Avoid then the contraction of the habit of irresolution. Strive against it to the end.

One Step at a Time.

A great many people dishearten themselves by worrying too much about possible future troubles. Prudence and forethought is commendable, but mere unreasonable worry should be avoided It is an act of folly for a man to conjure up all the troubles that might befall him, and mass them before him as so many obstacles to overcome at once. A man at the foot of a flight of stairs which he is about to ascend, would be foolish to assume that he must take all the steps at once, and that because he cannot do that he cannot ascend the stairs at all. He has only to take one step at a time, and when he gets to the top step he takes that almost as easy as he took the first. But when he gets to the top let him be careful lest he does not fall all the way down by one misstep. It is the same way with the affairs of life All we have to do is to take one step at a time.

A young woman from the rural districts entered a dry goods store the other day, and asked for a pair of stockings. The clerk politely asked her what number she wore. "Why, two, you blasted fool! Do you suppose I am a centipede, or that I have got a wooden leg? How many do you suppose a two-legged hairpin like me would wear?"

Centennial Data.

100 years ago—American Independence.

200 years ago—King Philip (the Indian) defeated and slain; habeas corpus in England.

300 years ago—Massacre of St. Bartholomew; Spanish Armada in preparation.

400 years ago—Printing invented; Isabella the coming queen.

500 years ago—The days of Tamerlane, the Turk; and Chaucer, the English poet.

600 years ago—Baliel and Bruce; Richard Bacon, St Thomas Aquinas; House of Hapsburg founded.

700 years ago—Richard Cœur de Leon and Saladin, Sultan of Egypt, measuring swords in Palestine.

800 years ago—William the Conqueror, of England.

900 years ago—Hugh Capet, the Frenchman.

1,000 years ago—Alfred the Great.

1,100 years ago—Charlemagne and Haroun Al Raschid.

1,200 years ago—Mohammedanism established, and making lively work in Constantinople and other places.

1,300 years ago—Old Chosroes, the Persian, lives by murder, and the Pope is made a secular judge among kings.

1,400 years ago—The Saxons make lively work in Brittany; Clovis establishes the French monarchy, and the Visigoths conquer Spain.

1,500 years ago—The Roman Empire having legislated many years in favor of capital and against labor, divides and begins to fall to pieces.

1,600 years ago—The world had nothing better to do than to broach and denounce heresies and get up religious persecutions.

1,700 years ago—Marcus Aurelius, Facitas and Plutarch made a smart trio of philosophers.

1,800 years ago—Jerusalem was destroyed, and Herculaneum and Pompeii were buried in the ashes of Vesuvius.

1,876 years ago—All the world was at peace, and Christ was born.

6,000 years ago—Adam, only a common clod, rose to the dignity of a large real estate owner, but by poor management was driven into involuntary bankruptcy.

West Point.

The military academy at West Point was established in 1794 by an Act of Congress, and has from that time been the school for the instruction of officers of the regular Army of the United States By provisions of law each Congressional and Territorial district, and the District of Columbia, is entitled to have one cadet at the military academy, and no more. In addition to these, the appointment annually of a number not exceeding ten "at large," not confined to a selection by Congressional districts, is authorized The District and Territorial appointments are made upon the nominations of the member of Congress or delegate representing the District or Territory at the date of appointment.—The selections "at large" and from the District of Columbia are made by the President. All appointments are required to be made one year in advance of the date of admission, which is about the 1st of June in each year. Candidates must be over seventeen and under twenty-two years of age, at least five feet high, and free from any deformity, infirmity or disease which would render them unfit for military duty, and from any disorder of an infectious or immoral character. They must be able to read and write well, and perform with facility and accuracy the various operations of the four ground rules of arithmetic, of reduction, of simple and compound proportion, and of vulgar and decimal fractions. They are also required to have a knowledge of the elements of English grammar, of descriptive geography, particularly of our own country, and the history of the United States. The pay of a cadet is $41.66 a month and rations. Applications for admittance may be made at any time by letter to the Secretary of War by the applicant, his parent, guardian, or any of his friends, stating the precise age, permanent abode of the applicant, and the number of the Congressional district in which he resides, or it may be made, in case of a vacancy, directly to the member of Congress from the district in which the applicant resides.

A SINGULAR FASCINATION.—Some people find it impossible to stand at the edge of a precipice, or on an elevated sight, without experiencing a single desire to spring over. A gentleman who recently traveled in Europe communicated some singular facts about his experience in this regard. "He says: "Last Summer I talked with the guardian of the steeple of the Cathedral at Strasburg, and he informed me that but few visitors were free from a feeling of fright on reaching the first terrace, which is of great altitude, and that it was so pronounced as to generally refuse to go higher Sometimes the women fainted. There is really no danger, the terrace being securely guarded by strong iron rails. This man of the upper air—guardian or guide—informed me that the Summer before an Englishman fainted; but he determined to overcome his fright, and continued to ascend every day for a week, until he could look out in the direction of the Black Forest, from the lantern, with equanimity.—During the Summer a man had jumped into the air through altitude fascination. He was probably dead before reaching the ground, on account of the immense height from the ground Formerly the Vendome Column was the scene of so many deaths of this kind that a decree was issued to prevent visitors from ascending it unless accompanied by a guardian. A year ago a young man jumped from the dome of the Capital at Washington, fell on the roof below and was instantly killed. His was another instance of fatal altitude fascination.

A Virginia editor, whose paper has just suspended, says that he entered the field of journalism under the impression that there were "millions in it." "And so there are," he continued, "but they remain in it yet."

Patrick Henry.

Henry had already received the name of the "Man of the People." He sprung from what may be called the middle class, and his personal appearance was plain, almost humble. During his early manhood he was noted for idleness and failure in everything he undertook. He failed twice as a small country merchant, giving his time and attention to hunting, fishing, and playing the violin, instead of his business; and, as a last resort, read law for six weeks, barely received a license to practice, and seemed destined to starve a little more rapidly even in his new profession than in trade The moment was near, however, when his wonderful powers were to reveal themselves. The clergy of the colony—who were not a popular class—brought suit to recover their salaries, resting their claims on a royal order in council, which was in direct opposition to an act of the Burgesses, and Henry was employed to oppose them, though the law was completely in their favor. The result was remarkable. The awkward youth rose to speak in the midst of derisive smiles from the clergy, who were present in great numbers. His head hung down, and his voice faltered. But soon an astonishing transformation took place in his appearance. The head rose erect, the voice grew vibrating and imperious, and he denounced king, clergy and Parliament in terms so violent and overwhelming that he was interrupted by cries of "treason!" and the parsons left the court-house in bitter indignation. Henry's triumph was complete. He had played upon the chords of the popular heart with the hand of a master. The jury decided the case in his favor in open oppositon to all law; and the crowd, yielding to passionate admiration, caught the young orator up on their shoulders, and bore him, in the midst of shouts and outcries, around the yard of the court-house.

Henry's next public appearance was in the debate on the Stamp Act in the House of Burgesses. We have seen him on that occasion rise in the midst of the crowd of planters, and break down all opposition by his immense eloquence. He had thus carried with him the first men of Virginia, as he had carried with him the rustic crowd when he spoke against the parsons.—He was thenceforward the mouthpiece and leader of the extreme revolutionists, and his own fiery spirit pervaded the whole fabric of society, moulding public sentiment and spurring the people to resolute resistance

Franklin in Philadelphia.

The advent of Franklin into the city on the day when, a shabby lad of seventeen, he walked up High street munching his roll, really marks the date of the birth of intellectual birth in Philadelphia. There is not an effort for her improvement, mental or practical, which cannot be traced to its origin in the teeming brain of the energetic printer. Schools, universities, free churches, public libraries, drainage, fire and military companies, street lamps and street sweeping—every reform, from the broad policy of the statesman to the smallest detail, bears somewhere the bold scrawl, *Franklin fecit.* The wisdom and scholarship of that day were wholly drawn from books. Franklin dealt directly with the great natural forces, physical and human; out of the unlikely material of his fellow-apprentices he made the philosophic Junto; with the petty politics of the droway town, he studied Statecraft; a kite and a key under his keen eyes told the secrets of the lightnings which had been kept for ages. Nothing was too insignicant for the life-giving glance of those keen eyes. He sees a seed adhering to the straws on his wife's broom, plants, tends it, and gives to the country the before unknown broom-corn and a new source of industry. He observes a green twig on a basket lying on the wharf, thrown from an Amsterdam brig, plants and tends that, and presently Pollard willows grow wild by every stream. He is the foremost typical American in our history; moral rather than religious; a domestic man, faithful to his wife, yet cultivating Platonic friendships with other women; never losing his self-control, yet with a keen, fine sense of fun; testing one minute a high metaphysical problem, and the next a counterfeit dollar; always master of the present moment, whether it demanded the making of cases, rollers, and ink, which he had no money to buy, or the construction of a new government from the ruins of the old.

PRIMITIVE MAN.—The late Professor Wyman, in an able article on the shell-mounds of Florida, argued "that the steady progress of discovery justifies the inference that man, in the earliest periods of his existence of which we have any knowledge, was at best a savage, enjoying the advantages of but few of the newest inventions." The term "primitive man," Professor Wyman thought to be a misnomer, if intended to be strictly applied; because the earliest traces thus far discovered do not reveal to us his beginning. "This is still hidden." Professor Wyman states, "in that mysterious past out of which he has emerged, and into which neither science nor exploration has as yet penetrated." Geology, in fact, fails to reveal to us our actual beginning, for, as Cuvier writes, "the place where he (man) dwelt may have been utterly destroyed, and his bones buried at the bottom of the existing seas."

Knight, the actor, passing the evening among some friends in the city of London, was requested, in his turn, to favor the company with a song. He politely declined—alleging that he was so indifferent a vocalist that any attempt of his would rather disgust than entertain. One of the company, however, asserted that he had a very good voice, and said that he had frequently had the pleasure of hearing him sing. "That may be," resumed the wit. "But, as I am not a freeman, I have no voice in the city!"

Kind words never blister the tongue.

Varieties.

There is many a poor man whose word is as good as his bond.

The Emperor William accepted from his subjects, last year, 41,371 presents.

Until all men master the art of living without working there will be complaints of hard times.

The Michigan "fruit belt" peach crop is going to be better than was anticipated.

The corn crop throughout Pennsylvania is reported as promising more than an average yield.

A Portland Republican took a thimbleful too much and hurrahed for "Wheeler and Wilson."

The latest anti-Chinese move in San Francisco is to cut off the queues of all who chance to get into jail.

The Empress of Gemany thinks that women should have more to do with politics than they have.

Nearly 200 persons in Portland, Me., have gone out of the liquor business within the past year and a half.

Be what you are; this is the first step toward becoming better than you are.—*J. C. Hare.*

Gentility.—Eating meat with a silver fork when the butcher's bill has not been paid.

A dwarf in Ningpo, China, is so small that his brother carries him in a basket, and opens the cover for those who pay to see.

He who refuses to do justice to the defenceless will often be found making unreasonable concessions to the powerful.

Benefit your friends, that they may love you still more dearly; benefit your enemies that they may become your friends.

Honor is but the reflection of a man's own actions shining bright in the face of all about him, and from thence rebounding upon himself.—*South.*

Sense shines with a double lustre when it is set in humility. An able and yet humble man is a jewel worth a kingdom.—*William Penn.*

The violet grows low, and covers itself with its own leaves; and yet of all flowers yields the most delicious and fragrant smell. Such is humility.

Many men have the material of happiness placed within their reach, but not one in ten knows how to manufacture anything out of them, except *ennui.*

The London *Lancet* says that no woman dies of fright. Her corset is laced so tight that she can do no more than utter one yell and fall over.

There are richer lawyers in America than in any other country. This is because there are also bigger rascals in America than in any other country.

Two guns belonging to the Spanish Armada, which have been under water for 288 years have been recovered off the Scotch coast by a diving party.

There is a kind of physiognomy in the titles of books, no less than in the faces of men, by which a skillful observer will know what to expect from the one as the other:

The Boston City Directory, which has just been published, contains 129,308 names, a gain of 2,559 over last year. In preparing the volume 29,848 names were erased and 32,382 added.

It is when the hour of conflict is over, that history comes to a right understanding of the strife, and is ready to exclaim: "Lo! God is here, and we knew it not."—*Bancroft.*

The prudent sees only the difficulties, the bold only the advantages, of a great enterprise; the hero sees both, diminishes those, makes these preponderate, and conquers.—*Lavater.*

There is an emanation from the heart in genuine hospitality which cannot be described, but is immediately felt, and puts the stranger at once at ease.—*Washington Irving.*

In a smiling region the man of money sees only the relations of hay, grain, and wood; his admiration, radiant with calculation, reduces nature to figures, and adds up the scenery.

Gov. Lippitt, of Rhode Island, states that not withstanding the expenditure of from two-thirds to three-quarters of the whole income of that State for public education, fully forty per cent. of the children are not at school.

It is worthy of observation that the Latin word for *miserable* has been applied to designate an individual who possesses, but cannot enjoy. And well may he be called a miser, for of all men he is the most mean, and abject, and comfortless.

If you would have your son be something in the world, teach him to depend on himself. Let him learn that it is by close, strenuous personal application that he must rise—that he must, in short, make himself, and be the architect of his own fortune.

England, the merchant, has traversed the globe; England, the manufacturer, has clothed it with cheap fabrics; England, the farmer, has spread plantations over India, and America, and New Holland, and established a score of colonies in every zone.

What Anacharsis said of the vine may aptly be said of prosperity:—She bear three grapes—of drunkenness, pleasure and sorrow, and happy it is if the last can cure the mischief which the former work. When afflictions fail to have their due effect, the case is desperate.

There are two distinct sorts of what we call bashfulness—this, the awkwardness of a booby, which a few steps into the world will convert into the pertness of a coxcomb; that, a consciousness, which the most delicate feeling produce, and the most extensive knowledge cannot always remove.

The first croquet fight of the season occurred at Stamford, Conn. One lady was struck on the head with a mallet, another was injured by being hit with a ball on the forehead, and a third is suffering from an over-dose of abuse. All these were intimate friends, and received their injuries in consequence, it is alleged, of cheating.

The Middletown Transcript.

EDWARD REYNOLDS, EDITOR.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 15, 1876.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT,
SAMUEL J. TILDEN.
Of New York.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,
THOMAS A. HENDRICKS,
Of Indiana.

FOR SHERIFF,
ISAAC GRUBB.

FOR CORONER,
DAVID C. ROSE.

GOVERNOR Tilden was notified on Tuesday of his nomination for President by the committee appointed for the purpose by the St. Louis Convention. He accepted the nomination, and said he would write a formal letter of acceptance.

DON CARLOS, the Pretender, who was recently defeated in an attempt to obtain possession of the Spanish throne, and driven from that country, is travelling about the United States. He arrived at Washington, from Richmond, on Sunday evening. He doesn't seem to be creating much of a furore.

THE WAR in the East between Turkey and her revolted provinces is being prosecuted with a great deal of earnestness and energy on both sides. Several severe battles have been fought already, in which, if the information that is received in this country is correct, the Servians have been badly worsted, and suffered much loss.

GOV. HAYES don't want a second term—one will be enough. Of course, so said Grant in 1868, and so many a candidate for many other offices has said before him. If the dear people will only let them get in once they will never, no never! ask them to do it again, but like the camel in old Æsop's fable, once let them in and they will do all they can to stay there.

THE REPORT that Judge David Davis of Illinois, had declared in favor of Hayes and Wheeler, turns out to have been a Republican *canard* gotten up for political effect. So far from favoring the Republican nominees, the Judge is said to have come out openly and squarely for Tilden and Hendricks. It seems that in speaking of the action of the Cincinnati convention he said the nomination of Hayes was about the best the Republicans could make, and this was at once heralded abroad as a declaration in favor of that ticket.

HON. LOT M. MORRILL having at last made up his mind to accept the Secretaryship of the Treasury, Hon. Jas. G. Blaine was, last week, appointed U. S. senator by the Governor of Maine to fill the unexpired term of Mr. Morrill. Of course, Mr. Blaine at once accepted, and we shall soon see what sort of a senator the distinguished "parliamentarian and prince of leaders" will make. But who will take his place in the House to play bluff with the democrats and taunt the Southerners and make bloody shirt speeches "to draw out replies from Hill and Tucker in order to "make them say things to injure the Democratic party and make capital for the Republican party?"

A FOOLISH young girl—said to be an Italian, and at any rate she is called by a foreign sounding name which may be Italian for all we know to the contrary—has just succeeded in getting her name in the papers by walking across Niagara river, opposite Clifton, on a tight rope. She is said to have crossed from the American to the Canadian side in eight minutes—"the fastest time ever made." As "all is well that ends well" this feat of this foolish girl is all well enough, and she receives the applause of many people for her bravery and daring, &c. And if she had missed her footing and fallen into the rapids, that would have been the end of her, and the same people who applauded her success would have condemned her foolhardiness in risking her life for nothing.

THE "heated term" seems to have extended all over the country. From East and West, North and South, come long and loud complaints of the heat—men and beasts sweltering under the rays of the sun, which pours down with more violence than has been felt before for years. From ninety to a hundred in the shade has been the range of the weather indicators for nearly three weeks, and from all over the country come reports of prostrations from the heat—men falling in their tracks, unable to stand the virulence of the sun's rays. Hundreds have thus fallen to rise no more, and deaths from sunstroke are more numerously reported than ever before. Last Sunday has been pronounced (and denounced) as the hottest day of the season It may have been so, but when there are so many days of such melting weather it is hard to tell when one day is hotter than another.

WITHDRAWAL OF FISHER.—Owing to the strenous opposition to the confirmation of Judge Fisher as U. S. Attorney for Delaware, the President a few days ago—at Mr. Fisher's own request, it is said—withdrew his name and substituted that of Mr. J. H. Hoffecker, of Wilmington. Mr. Hoffecker is a young lawyer, partner of S. M. Harrington, Esq., and of medium ability. He is a clever young man, by no means the equal either in intellectual ability or professional skill of Mr. Higgins, whom he succeeds, but like the presidential nominee of the Republican party he is not well enough known to have any harm said of him, which is considered a great thing in his favor in these days of administrative corruption and venality. The appointment, however, does not suit the friends of Mr. Higgins who cannot see any justifiable reason for ousting him. Hence the party jar is no nearer settled than it was before. Some think that Mr. Higgins' advocacy of Secretary Bristow at Cincinnati sealed his doom; while others assert that too honest and strict a discharge of his official duties in the prosecution of ex-Collector Nolen and other precious pets of the Administration is feared. Hence his decapitation. This latter may have had something to with it, but, unless we are much mistaken in the man, from our acquaintance with Mr. Hoffecker, he will not lend himself to do what he believes to be a direliction of duty

AND NOW it is Postmaster General Jewell that has stepped down from his high stool and out of the Presidential Cabinet. He "resigned!" Only a few days ago on being "interviewed" in regard to his reported intention of resigning he said he "wasn't a-going to do any such thing. He just expected to stay right where he was till next March and continue his work of lopping off offenders." Poor fellow, he reckoned without his host. Grant has seen about that, and changed that little programme. It must have been rather surprising to the "General" to hear the President say, without previous monition, that his "resignation would be accepted." Of course, he tendered it at once. How could he help it? And now he has gone the way that Bristow went. Nor is that all. It is said the President has intimated to the managers of the treasury department that the removal and discharge of any and all clerks and assistants who are known to have been friendly to the Kentucky secretary at Cincinnati would be well pleasing in his sight. Of course, if that be true, those men will have to go. Right! These fellows should be made to know that Ulysses rules and whosoever dares to think otherwise than as he directs must suffer the penalty of their temerity. Off with their heads So much for Bristow. The way of the transgressor (of Grant's rules) is hard. Honesty may be the best policy, but it won't keep a man in Grant's cabinet.

GOV. HAYES' ACCEPTANCE.—At last, after nearly a month's study on it, Gov. R. B. Hayes has succeeded in getting up a letter of acceptance of the Republican nomination for President. After expressing his concurrence in the principles of the Cincinnati platform, he announces his determination, if elected, to ignore the doctrine "to the victors belong the spoils," and to make his appointments to office on the rule that "honesty, capacity and fidelity constitute the only real qualifications to office." In regard to the civil service he makes as strong promises of reform as Ulyses did in 1872 and would probably keep them equally as well. On the currency question Mr. Hayes expresses himself as in favor of specie resumption as soon as possible. All the hard times and financial troubles are blamed on the "irredeemable and fluctuating currency," and the sooner, he thinks, we get rid of it the better. In speaking of the South, one might almost think, (were it not for the fact that promises are so easily made) that Mr. Hayes is in no way in sympathy with the Administration and that Blaineism and Mortonism were abhorrent to him. So fairly does he promise and so sympathetically does he speak of the sufferings of the people of the South. "Their first necessity," he says, "is an intelligent and honest administration of government, which will protect all the citizens in all their rights." That is an assertion which will meet the approval of every intelligent and unbiased man in the country. But the want does not attach to the South only, but to the North, East and West as well. The whole country feels the need of intelligence and honesty in the government. Heaven knows we have suffered enough from the want of it in the last eight years, and that is one giant reason why the people want a change in the administration.

While Gov. Hayes covers himself up very nicely with the lion skin of fair promises the ass' ears of Grantism will stick out and betray the true character of the animal beneath. One of the easiest things in the world to do is to make fair promises; but to keep them is another matter. The Republican party platforms in all the Presidential campaigns from 1860 to 1876, have teemed with declarations of the good they meant to perform, but not one of those hosts of promises has been kept. Their vehement protestations of civil service reform, which were the burden of their Philadelphia platform in 1872, have been carried out by Grant with a vengeance—Belknap and Robeson in the cabinet; Bristow and Jewell overthrown and turned out because of their honesty and hostility to official corruption; Sheppard retained in the President's confidence after the exposure of his rascalities and villainies, and nominated for District Commissioner to the utter disgust of even a Radical Senate; Pinchback given $20,000 from the U. S. Treasury just at the beginning of an elective campaign, for contending for a seat in the Senate to which that body long ago decided he had no right.—These are a few samples of the manner in which the fair promises of civil service reform have been kept by the Republican party under the administration of President Grant As they have done they will continue to do Mr. Hayes may mean well himself, and honestly intend to do all he promises, but he will no more be able to do as he wishes than his predecessors have been. The man is not strong enough to break up the rings and cliques that will surround him and that have so long manipulated the government. The only sure way to get rid of the corruptionists and make a clean reform in all branches of the civil service is for the people to put another party in power by the election of the man who has proved himself by his works to be a genuine reformer—Sam'l J. Tilden.

DEMOCRATIC EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.—An adjourned meeting of the County Executive Committee was held at the hotel of W. B. Hollis, Townsend, yesterday Present, John O'Byrne, Dr. Howard Ogle, Dr. Swithin Chandler, Samuel Townsend, J. H. Walker, Wm. Herbert, Dr. Jno. H. Parvis and Wm. H. Newton. John O'Byrne, Esq., was chosen permanent chairman, and Wm. Herbert permanent treasurer, and the previous selection of Jno. H. Publ as secretary unanimously confirmed.—After the transaction of some other business of minor importance the meeting adjourned to meet at the Lafayette Hotel, Wilmington, at 2 o'clock, p. m, on Saturday the 22d inst.

GOV. HENDRICKS ON RESUMPTION.—In an interview in the Nashville American, Gov. Hendricks, in reply to a question whether the repeal of the resumption act was a condition of his acceptance, said:

"Oh, no; there are no conditions expressed. I wish to see the democratic House, by its own act, absolutely settle the question of interpretation of the platform of currency. The day of adjournment is near, and I would like to urge them to take immediate action. It is due to their constituents, particularly the people of the West. With that clause interpreted by the unequivocal act of the House there remains nothing in the platform that admits of two constructions. I think they will repeal the resumption clause in the House this week and throw it into the Senate, which will then have to bear the responsibility of its defeat, as well as the responsibility of non-concurrents in the House's retrenchment bill, and consequent dead lock, giving the democracy two most valuable aids in the fall elections. The people will sustain the House's action in both respects.* * *It is unfortunate that Mr. Dorsheimer accepted Mr. Ewing's interpretation of the financial plank and drew an issue on a reading that the plank itself did not admit of, but the repeal by the democratic House of the resumption clause will settle all this. We will go before the people with a declaration of principles that cannot be mistaken. It is bold, clear and aggressive—free trade free schools, home rule, absolute settlement of all war issues by the result of the war, return to peace basis and national legislation, and a removal of all artificial obstacles to resumption of specie payment—in one word, reform. Gov. Tilden did not write the platform."

THE PRESS ON GOV. HAYES' LETTER.—In commencing on Gov. Hayes' letter accepting the presidential nomination the New York Herald says "it is a fair, discreet document, and shows that the Governor is well advised." The Times says "it is the manly, frank and explicit declaration of a sincere and able man" The Tribune says "it utters a clear, manly, unequivocal declaration of principle which embody the strongest desires of all honest and thinking American citizens." The World says the most obvious criticism on the letter is "that it has been carefully constructed by the party managers for political effect, and that there is not one hearty, outspoken word in it from beginning to end." The New York Sun says "it is a weak letter, notwithstanding the fact that so many politicians have assisted him in getting it up. Mr. Hayes is not the man for the times—not the reformer needed by the country." The Philadelphia Times says "Gov. Hayes' letter is the rosiest, happiest paper we have read in many a long day." The Inquirer says "the manly language in which Gen. Hayes couches his acceptance of the nomination gives a satisfactory earnest of the manliness with which, if elected, he will fill the presidential office." The Press says "the letter strikes a keynote in every paragraph. The Philadelphia North American says "the letter is manly and positive, leaving no possible doubt concerning his views upon the question whereupon he touches. To our mind the paper is deficient in but one thing. We must fight this campaign squarely upon the issue of protection against free trade. It is to be regretted that our candidate could not have added to an already admirable letter some declaration that he was in sympathy with his party in this vital matter."

GOV. HENDRICKS MAKES A SPEECH.—In response to a serenade after the democratic ratification meeting in Indianapolis, Indiana, on Saturday night, Gov. Hendricks made a brief address, closing in the following language:

"I would not say a word against Gov. Hayes. I would speak of him as well as his most partial friend, but his election is but a continuance in power of the men who have controlled the policies and the appointments of Grant's administration. If elected can he disregard Gov. Morton's power in Indiana, Cameron's sway in Pennsylvania, or Conkling's lordship in New York? They say he is an honest man. Was not the same said of Gen. Grant four years ago? In a speech which I made in the Academy of Music, the first of my canvass for Governor, I said that if left alone Grant would make a better President, but the surroundings, the influences, and the political power that would control his administration would bring upon the people the ills we now deplore. I have been informed that during the next week I will be formally notified of my nomination on the ticket at St. Louis. I will then announce my action, and I trust it will be satisfactory to the democracy of Indiana."

Our New York Letter.

NEW YORK, July 8, 1876.

A COSTLY CELEBRATION.

The week has been almost one long holiday. On Sunday evening it commenced among the large class whose patriotism largely outweighs their piety, and even now numerous traces of the grand jubilation greet the eye on all sides in addition to the myriad headaches which remain to those who celebrated "not wisely but too well," and which, though invisible, are equally mementoes of the occasion. The amount of money that New York has poured as a libation upon her country's altar, in the shape of fire works, etc., cannot be closely computed, but must have been immense. I have heard the value of the flags and decorations alone estimated at $100,000 (though I should not want to guarantee the correctness of the statement) and the various pyrotechnics must have amounted to more than as much more.

USHERING IN THE NEW AGE.

The festivities culminated on the night of the 3d, when the city fairly flamed. Everybody was out of doors, rejoicing noisily or more quietly admiring the brilliancy of the scene. Millions of Chinese lanterns and numerous gas jet frames, representing patriotic designs—eagles, mottoes and the talismanic figures, "76" illuminated the dark streets and brought out the full beauties of the festooned drapery. The event of the evening was intended to be the grand torch light procession that marched through the principal streets and finally brought up in Union Square, which was the central point of attraction. This procession though very long was straggling and irregular which, however, was amply atoned for by the splendor of the midnight festival. Shortly before twelve o'clock the combined military bands who had accompanied the procession to the number of about three hundred, together with the torch bearers, arranged themselves on long platforms, prepared for their reception, and after a few minutes of expectancy, during which the assembled multitude became breathlessly still, the midnight bell proclaimed the "day of a hundred years." It seems as though your readers must have heard the noise that followed. All the bells, cannon and steam whistles in this and neighboring cities, rang, boomed and shrieked in concert, drowning the cheers of the crowd and the music of the 300, who, at the same instant, struck up "Hail Columbia". Simultaneously with this, rockets went up from the four corners of the square and along its centre spouted Roman candles, "flowerpots" "volcanoes," colored lights and the whole catalogue of ornamental fire places. The display of fire works was continued till day break and, as may be imagined, but little sleep was to be had that night.

SIGHTS IN THE HARBOR.

The Fourth itself, was on the whole quietly observed: in fact there were thousands who had so completely played themselves out the day before that they were obliged willy-nilly, to keep pretty still and rest. In the evening there was a reception on a much more extensive scale of the pyrotechnic display. As this could not be well seen from any point in town I took a steamer and went down the harbor to where a general view could be obtained. From this standpoint the scene was beyond description. On three sides of us blazed the lights of Brooklyn, New York and the Jersey shore, while out to seaward on the fourth side, lay masses of cloud in which lightning played continually. A thousand rockets writhed upward looking like the upreared crests of gigantic fiery serpants. Countless balls of fire rose and fell against the dark sky and were reflected in the waters of the bay. Red lights burning in the streets of the town threw a glare far up into the heavens bringing out towers and banners, and giving the effect of so many conflagrations. So striking was the suggestion at the time when

> "The rockets red glare,
> The bombs bursting in air,
> Gave proof through the night
> That our flag was still there."

that on some one's breaking out into the inspiring strains of the national anthem, the sound was taken up by the whole company and the hymn sung through with magnetic power.

THE RECEDING BUSINESS CENTRE.

The recent opening of the new jewelry palace of Black, Starr & Frost, for a whole generation known as Ball, Black & Company, besides pointing to this brighter prospect recalls a chapter in New York's early history and the enormous growth of that city. Away back in the beginning of the century, before our second war with England, and before the memory of this generation, there was opened down on Broadway near Wall street the little jewelry shop which was the beginning of the present magnificient establishment A little lower down, at number 55, was the fur trading shop of John Jacob Astor Wall street itself showed no signs of ever turning into a menagerie of "bulls" and "bears," but was a quiet street of residences, churches and stores. Even Broadway began to get pretty thin a few squares above, and turned into a country road between cornfields long before it got up to the new quarters of the concern. The little jewelry store was honest and smart and prospered from the beginning. Four times in its existence thus far, the business has been obliged to follow the receding centre of trade, which is constantly pushing toward the head of Manhattan Island. The last change brings them into an elegant structure on Fifth avenue, and 28th street, which their opening display turns into a very Centennial Exposition. In times like these it seems daring to launch out on such a large scale as this change indicates, but in this house it is not so. The effect of over three score years of sterling, upright dealing in establishing a trade which no dullness can seriously impair, is too rare to be generally realized; but it is just that which enables this pioneer house to push steadily forward the development of their business regardless of the ebb and flow of general commercial prosperity.

THE AMERICAN FARMER FOR JULY is received, and is found to contain its usual excellent array of contents. The communications are numerous and practical, and the selected matter is chosen with special reference to the season and the latitude of its readers. None of our farmers but would receive full value for the investment of the subscription price, which is $1.50 a year, or only $1 each to clubs of five or more.—Samuel Sands & Son, Baltimore, are the publishers.

[From "Punchinello," 1870.]

Ninety in the Shade.

BY ROSSITER JOHNSON.

Oh for a lodge in a garden of cucumbers;
Oh for an iceberg or two to control;
Oh for a vale which at mid-day the dew cumbers,
Oh for a pleasure trip up to the pole!

Oh for a little one-story thermometer,
With nothing but zeros all ranged in a row;
Oh for a big double-barreled hydrometer,
To measure the moisture that rolls from my brow!

Oh that this cold world was twenty times colder—
(That's irony-red-hot, it seemeth to me);
Oh for a turn of its dreadful cold shoulder;
Oh what a comfort an ague would be!

Oh for a grotto to typify heaven,
Scooped in the rock, under cataract waste;
Oh for a winter of discontent, even;
Oh for wet blankets judiciously cast.

Oh for a soda-fountain spouting up boldly,
From every hot lamp-post against the hot sky;
Oh for a proud maiden to look on me coldly,
Freezing my soul with a glance of her eye.

Oh for a draught from a cup of cold pizen!
And oh for a resting-place in the cold grave,
With a bath in the Styx, where the deep shadow lies on,
And deepens the chill of its dark-running wave.

General News Summary.

The Turks were defeated in an attack made by them on the village of Kerguye on Monday, and lost 400 in killed.

The Emperor Dom Pedro, with the Empress and suite, sailed from New York Wednesday for Europe in the steamship Russia.

The Senate, in executive session has confirmed the nomination of James N. Tyner, of Indiana. to be Postmaster General.

The President has nominated to the Senate James S. Delano, of Illinois, to be Deputy Second Comptroller of the Treasury.

Benjamin Singerly State printer of Pennsylvania for many years, died at Pittsburg on Sunday evening from sunstroke.

A terrible thunderstorm visited Newark, N. J., and vicinity on Tuesday evening, doing great damage to property, and a boy was killed by lightning.

The Turkish commanders on the Servian frontier have been ordered to abstain from attacking the insurgents until additional reenforements arrive.

The attempt by alleged bold relations of the late A. T. Stewart, of New York, to have the probate of the will of Mr. Stewart opened, so that they could contest the will, has failed.

The loss in the State of Iowa by the recent floods will amount to a million dollars. The loss in Warren County alone is three hundred thousand dollars.

Daniel H. Rockhill, the founder of the well-known clothing house of Rockhill & Wilson, of Philadelphia, died on Monday last, after an illness of several months.

The comptroller of the currency has called upon all national banks for statements of their condition at the close of business on Friday, the 30th day of June, 1876.

The Servians are embarrassed by a scarcity of funds, and have issued a "forced" paper currency, to enable them to carry on a war upon which they have just entered.

The thermometer marked one hundred and ten degrees at Trenton, N. J., on Saturday, and in a militia encampment near that city one hundred and seventy soldiers were prostrated by the heat.

Suit has been commenced by the government against the Pacific Steamship Company to recover $16,948.40, the amount of duties due on importation of cylinders, iron work, etc.

The city of Cleveland has erected a liberty pole of Bessemer steel, composed of cylinders, flush-jointed, 110 feet high, with a topmast of wood 60 feet further. It is expected to be there July 1976.

The Commissioners for the district of Columbia having just examined the books of James S. Wilson, Treasurer of the District, who unceremoniously left the city two weeks ago, discover that he is a defaulter to the amount of between $6,000 and $7,000, which is fully secured by responsible bondmen.

The democratic State central committee met at Columbus, Ohio, on Saturday and decided upon a vigorous campaign, to be begun about August 15 A letter from Senator Thurman was read. He urged all democrats to support the St. Lewis ticket, and declared he did not believe Ohio was lost to the democracy.

Mr. Henry Watterson, of the Louisville, Ky., Courier-Journal, accepts the nomination for Congress almost unanimously offered him. It is understood he will have no opposition in his own party, but it is rumored that the republicans will nominate B.H. Bristow, late Secretary of the Treasury, against him.

THE NEW POSTMASTER GENERAL.—The Hon. James N. Tyner, of Indiana, who was on Tuesday nominated by the President for Postmaster General in the place of Hon. Marshall Jewell, was born at Brookville, Ind, January 17, 1826. He became a lawyer by profession. From 1857 to 1861 he was Secretary of the State Senate, and in 1860 he was a republican presidential elector In 1861 he first became connected with the post-office system, serving as special agent of the department from that year to 1866. At a special election in 1869 he was elected a Representative in Congress in place of Daniel D. Pratt, the present commissioner of internal revenue, who had just been elected to the Senate. He served three full terms in the House, being twice re-elected, retiring in March, 1875, without having been a candidate for the present Congress. During his last term he was a member of the committee on appropriations. On leaving the House last year he became Second Assistant Postmaster General.

A FAILUE.—The new bell on Independence Hall, Philadelphia, which weighs 13,000 pounds and cost $5,000, has been examined by experts, who express the opinion that it is not cast in the proper shape, and that the tone has not the volume or quantity to be expected from a bell of its size and cast. The bell will be removed and recast.

And now says the wicked *World* "The country waits with some anxiety to see Mr. Grant take the field with all *his* relations and charge into a *cal-desac* full of savage Sioux."

Political Notes.

Brick Pomeroy won't support Tilden, and some think this makes Tilden's election sure.

Because Charles Francis Adams has declared for Tilden, the Troy *Times* calls him "a stilted old humbug."

The New York *Commercial* is anxious to hear of Sergeant Bates carrying the flag into the Big Horn country.

Governor Gustav Kœner, of Illinois, supports Tilden and invites his liberal Republican German friends to do likewise.

"The signature is the signature of R. B. Hayes, but the sentiments are the sentiments of Carl Schurz." That's what the Springfield *Republican* says about it.

It is not improbable that Mr. Seymour will again be the Democratic candidate for Governor of New York, a strong movement being now apparent in that direction.

Campaigns begin early in the West. The Illinois Democratic State Convention to be held at Springfield, July 27. The Missouri Republican convention will be held at Jefferson City August 9.

Judge Charles Geopp, one of the original and ablest of the New York republicans, who was elected judge of the Marine Court last fall, says that he "seeks the welfare of the Union in the election of Gov. Tilden as Chief Magistrate"

Mr. Jewell takes it philosophically. He is represented as saying that "if the action of the President carried with it any reflection upon his integrity or character he would have reason to complain; but, under the circumstances, he is glad to be relieved of the burden of the office."

Congressman Vance, of Ohio, who has just returned to Washington from a week's trip to that State, reports a wonderful amount of enthusiasm, and confidence amount the Democrats there. The campaign will be the most vigorous ever conducted in that State, and the general feeling among Democrats there is that Tilden is sure of an election, and that Hayes will be beaten in his own State.

Amongst the speakers at the Tilden and Hendricks ratification meeting in Cincinnati, were Mr. Frederick Hassaureck and Hon. Charles Reemelin, two of the most prominent German politicians in Ohio. Mr. Reemelin said he had voted for Gov Hayes every time he had run for office, but he would not vote for him for President, because he knew he had not the necessary calibre for the time and the occasion.

The New York *Tribune*, which supports Hayes and Wheeler, says: "Republicanism in Louisiana is a sham, and worse than a sham. It has no claim upon the confidence of honest men, and deserves only defeat The party is stronger without than with it. It will be well to have it understood that the support of the Republican Presidential ticket does not by any means include responsibility for or sympathy with the Pinchback-Packard alliance in Louisiana.

How idle for Gov. Hayes to talk about his purpose to run the Government, if he is elected on reform principles. He cannot change the Republican machine or unseat the present leaders of the party, who from Blaine to Boss Shepherd, Spencer to Babcock are at work for his election. He is not a man of the strength of character, personal weight, and resoluteness of will to overcome these men, now controlling the Republican party, even if we take him at his word and believe that he desires to do it. The only hope of reform is in the election of Tilden a clean sweep of the Government, and the introduction of new principles of administration and new men in high office.—*N. Y Sun.*

CHEESE PRODUCTION.—The State of New York alone has now nearly 1,000 cheese manufactories, which use the milk of more than 250,000 cows, making therefrom 80,000,000 pounds of cheese, which is 1,000 pounds for every three cows. The cheese production of the whole United States is now over 25,000,000 pounds, of which 96,000,000 are exported. England scarcely exports 25,000,000 pounds, while little Holland, which used to be the principal cheese producing country of the world, exports at present 60,000,000.

The Washington *Republican* says it cost $1,000,000 to whip the Seminoles and it will cost us 2,000,000 before the present war is ended.

Postmaster General Jewell resigned last Tuesday. His successor is Hon. James N. Tyner, of Indiana, formerly Second Assistant Postmaster General

DIED.

BARR.—In Middletown, on the 10th inst., Captain Joseph M. Barr, in his 54th year.

THE MARKETS.

MIDDLETOWN GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY ISAAC JONES, JR.

Wheat,	$1.12
Corn, yellow	53 cts.
Corn, White,	52 cts.
Oats	31 cts.
Timothy Seed	4 00
Clover "	11.00

MIDDLETOWN PRODUCE MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY S. M. REYNOLDS.

Eggs	18 ₱ doz.
Butter	.12@15cts. ₱ lb
Lard	14@15 " "
Spring Chickens, Live	15 ₱ lb.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

Prime red wheat	$1 20@1.25 ₱ bus.
Corn	58@60 ₱ bus.
Oats (Pennsylvania)	35@40 cts.
Clover seed	17@18 ₱ lb.
Timothy	3.05@ 3.01.

BALTIMORE MARKETS.

Wheat, good to amber	1.20@$1 25
Corn, white, old	56@60
Corn, yellow	55@58
Oats, Southern	37@40 cts.
Rye	70@75

New Advertisements.

HAULING.

THE undersigned having purchased the team of L. G. Vandegrift, would give notice to the citizens of Middletown and vicinity that he is prepared to do Hauling of every kind at short notice and on the most reasonable terms, and respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage. JOHN W. HAYES,
jul15-1m Successor to L. G. VANDEGRIFT.

NOTICE.

A MEETING of the Trustees of the Poor for New Castle county, will be held at the Alms House on Wednesday, the 26th of July, 1876, at 10 o'clock, a. m. Those having bills against the institution will please hand them to the Commissioner for their hundred, or the Treasurer. JOHN W. EVANS,
jul 15-2t Clerk.

New Advertisements.

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of the State of Delaware, in and for New Castle county, made the 24th day of February, A. D. 1876, will be exposed to sale at public auction, on

SATURDAY, AUG. 19th, 1876,

AT 11 O'CLOCK, A. M.,

At the House of V. O. Hill, in the village of Blackbird, the following described lands and tenements, being the Real Estate late of Wm. W. Thomas, deceased, to wit: A certain farm or tract of land situated in Appoquinimink Hundred, New Castle county and State of Delaware, bounded and descibed as follows, to wit: Beginning at a stone in wood land, a corner for lands of Michael Brian, Robert W. Wright and these premises, thence with the line of the said Wright's land N. 13½° E. crossing the old Cypress road and a prong of the old Paw Paw branch 203 6-10 perches to a stone near the run of said branch, a corner for Wright, lands of Andrew W. Webster and for these premises, thence with Webster's line S. 59½° E. 33 5-10 perches to a stake in low ground near the run of said branch, corner for Webster and these premises, thence with Webster's line S. 62½° E. 26 8-10 perches to a stone in the run of the Paw Paw branch under the east end of a bridge on the road leading from the Cypress road to Price's Corner and Blackbird, corner for these premises and Webster, thence with the last mentioned road toward the Cypress road south 31½° west 10 9-10 perches to a stake by a small gum stump on the east side of said road, corner for lands of Samuel Roberts and these premises, thence with the east side of said road south 6° east 86 perches to a stake in the centre of the old Cypress road and opposite the east side of the road leading to Price's Corner and Blackbird, corner as last aforesaid, thence with the centre of the Cypress road toward Casperson Mills and Smyrna south 88° east 9 9-10 perches to a stake in the centre of said road and opposite the centre of the public road leading from the Cypress road toward Blackston's cross roads, a corner for Roberts, the heirs or devisers of John Ashcraft, deceased, and for these premises, thence with the last mentioned road toward Blackston's cross roads south 6° east 9 perches to a stake on the west side of said road, corner for the heirs or devisers of the said Ashcraft, deceased, thence with the west side of said road south 6½° east crossing said road 30 perches to a stake in wood or brush land, corner as last aforesaid, thence south 53½° west crossing said public road 51 5-10 perches to a stake in cleared land, corner for lands of John Anderson and these premises, thence with the line of Michael Brian's land north 79½° west 90 perches to the stone and place of beginning, containing within the aforesaid metes and bounds 103 Acres and 24 Square Perches of Land, be the same more or less, with a one and a half story Frame Dwelling House, Frame Store House, a one and a half story Log Dwelling House, Log Stable and Frame Carriage House and Granary thereon erected. The above premises are ordered to be sold free and clear of Dower.

And it is ordered that the purchaser or purchasers thereof be and appear at the next Orphans' Court for New Castle county, that the court may assign to him, her or them the premises sold pursuant to said order, he, she or they with sufficient surety or sureties to be approved by the Court, entering into recognizance to the State, to be taken and acknowledged in said Court, in a penal sum to be determined by the said Court, with condition to pay to the parties entitled severally, or their executors, administrators or assigns respectively, their just and proportionate shares of the said purchase money, with interest from such time as the Court may determine, in manner and form as may by the direction of said Court be prescribed and appointed in said condition.

Attendance will be given and terms of sale made known at the time and place aforesaid by JOHN H. RODNEY, Esq., Trustee,
Attest: OR BY HIS ATTORNEY.
C. M. Vandever, Clerk Orphans' Court.

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of the State of Delaware, in and for New Castle county, made the 3rd day of April, A. D. 1876, will be exposed to sale at public auction, at the Hotel of George Whitfield, in the town of New Castle, on

THURSDAY, AUG. 17th, 1876,

AT 11 O'CLOCK, A. M.,

The following described lands and tenements, being the residue of the Real Estate late of Michael Denning, deceased, to-wit:—All that tract and parcel of land situate in Red Lion Hundred, New Castle county and State aforesaid, bounded and described as follows: beginning at a stone on the west side of Buck road, corner for John Marcy and these premises, thence down the side of the said road south 38° 32′ west 5 84-100 perches, thence south 50° 50′ east 4 32-100 perches to a stake, thence north 38° 32′ east 8 8-10 perches to a stone in — Jester's land, thence with said Jester's land north 50° 50′ west 13 4-10 perches to a stone, corner for this and said Jester's land and line of land of — Bradley, thence with said Bradley's land north 10° 14 48-100 perches to a stone, corner for this and said Bradley's land, thence north 86° 3′ west 10 88-100 perches to a stone corner for this and said Bradley's land, thence N. 1° 2′ W. 47 16-100 perches to a stone, corner for this and lands of — Bradley and Dr. Tyndall, thence with said Tyndall's land S. 86° 43′ E. 18 24-100 perches to a stone in line of land of John Marcy, corner for this and land of Dr. Tyndall, thence with said Marcy's land S. 7° 45′ W. 44 4-10 perches to a stone, corner for this and said Marcy's land, thence with said Marcy's land S. 50° 30′ E. 26 8-10 perches to the west side of said Buck road and place of beginning, containing within said bounds 6 Acres and 12 Perches of land, be the same more or less.

And it is ordered that the purchasers thereof be and appear at the next Orphans' Court for New Castle county, that the court may assign to him, her or them the premises sold pursuant to said order, he, she or they with sufficient surety or sureties to be approved by the Court, entering into recognizance to the State, to be taken and acknowledged in said Court, in a penal sum to be determined by the said Court, with condition to pay to the parties entitled severally, or their executors, administrators or assigns respectively, their just and proportionate shares of the said purchase money, with interest from such time as the Court may determine, in manner and form as may by the direction of said Court be prescribed and appointed in said condition.

Attendance will be given and terms of sale made known at the time and place aforesaid by JOHN H. RODNEY, Esq., Trustee,
Attest: OR BY HIS ATTORNEY.
C. M. Vandever, Clerk Orphans' Court.

REGISTER'S ORDER.

REGISTER'S OFFICE,
NEW CASTLE COUNTY, July, 1876.

Upon the application of HENRY DAVIS, Executor of ISAAC CAULK, late of Appoquinimink Hundred in said county, deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Executor aforesaid give notice of the granting of Letters Testamentary upon the Estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the date of sach Letters, in six of the most public places of the County of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the Estate to present the same or abide by an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided; and also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the MIDDLETOWN TRANSCRIPT, a newspaper published in Middletown, and to be continued therein two months.

Given under the hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid, at New Castle, in New Castle County aforesaid, the day and year above written. S. C BIGGS, Register.
{L. S.}

NOTICE.

All persons having claims against the estate of the deceased must present the same, duly attested, to the Executor on or before the 5th of July, 1877, or abide the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

HENRY DAVIS,
Executor.
Address—Middletown, Del. jul15—2m

FOR SALE.

A FINE 4 YEAR OLD COLT FOR SALE that can trot a mile in three minutes.
Apply at
jul 15—1m THIS OFFICE.

Dry Goods and Groceries.

CENTENNIAL ERA.

1876 SPRING TRADE. 1876

S. M. REYNOLDS

Wholesale and Retail Dealer,

INVITES THE ATTENTION OF THE PUBLIC TO THE

Magnificent Display

—OF—

EUROPEAN AND AMERICAN

Dry Goods,

Carpetings,

Notions,

&c., &c.

Secured for our Immense Sales at the LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Full lines of STAPLE COTTONS and WOOLENS in assortment unsurpassed by any house on the Peninsula.

A Beautiful Stock of British, French, and American

DRESS GOODS,

carefully selected and adapted to the wants of the Trade.

Muslins at Jobbers' prices, by the Piece.

PRINT DEPARTMENT, unequalled in extent and variety. Opening daily Newest Styles from all the leading Mills, at 5½, 6¼, 7 and 8 cents.

Best Brands of the popular PHILADELPHIA-Made Goods always in full Supply.

Under this head may be included Choicest Patterns of CARPETINGS fresh from the looms of the most celebrated Makers.

Headquarters for Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, &c.

LIBERAL CASH DISCOUNTS,
LOWEST PRICES THROUGHOUT,
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

S. M. REYNOLDS,

Cochran Square and Broad Street,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

MARCH 25, 1876.

The Middletown Transcript

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY

Edward Reynolds.

TERMS—$2.00 a year, payable in advance. No paper discontinued until so ordered, except at the option of the publisher.

RATES FOR ADVERTISING:

Transient advertisements of less than one inch in space will be inserted at the rate of ten cents a line for first insertion, and five cents per line for each additional insertion.—Rates for one inch and over, as follows:

Space.	1 wk.	1 mo.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year.
1 inch,	$ 75	$ 1 50	$ 3 00	$ 5 00	$ 8 00
2 "	1 25	2 50	4 50	6 75	12 00
3 "	1 75	3 50	6 00	9 00	16 00
4 "	2 25	4 50	8 00	12 00	20 00
¼ col.	3 50	7 00	10 00	15 00	28 00
½ "	6 00	12 00	18 00	30 00	56 00
1 "	12 00	20 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Business Locals and Special Notices 10 cents a line for each insertion. Obituaries charged for at the rate of 5 cents per line of eight words. Marriages and deaths inserted free.

TERMS: Cash in advance, invariably.

L. H. LANE, - - ASSISTANT LOCAL EDITOR.

SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 15, 1876.

LOCAL AND STATE AFFAIRS.

Items of Local Interest.

Raspberries sell at 10 cents per quart in Wilmington. They are 12½ here.

W. J. Handby offers a four-year-old, three minute colt for sale. Who wants to buy?

There will be no service at the Presbyterian Church, this town, to-morrow. Dr. Patton is away from home.

Tramps and Peach Plucks are beginning to make their appearance in considerable numbers in this community now.

No peaches, except in small quantities, have been shipped from Middletown depot yet, but Hales are expected to begin next week.

John Whitlock is said to have given the bail required by Justice Walker, in the recent suit of Edward Thomas, and been released from jail.

John W. Hayes has bought the horse and cart of L. G. Vandegrift, and offers his services to the people of Middletown and vicinity. Read his card.

Leontine McWhorter, of St. Georges, sent a small basket of Early Beatrice peaches to Wilmington market last week—the first of the season.

A quarterly meeting of the Trustees of the Poor of this county will be held at the alms house on Wednesday the 26th inst., at 10 o'clock, a. m.

Rev. Dr. Patton and wife left home on Wednesday on their annual pilgrimage to Quoque, L. I., where they will remain some four or five weeks.

The directors of the new "Fruit Growers' National" Bank, of Smyrna, expect to open the bank next Tuesday. $72,000 of the capital have been subscribed.

Henry Davis, Esq., has taken out letters of administaation on the estate of Isaac Caulk, colored, late of Appoquinimink Hundred, deceased. See the notice.

Ellen Sullivan, a little eleven-year-old Wilmington girl, was severely, if not fatally, scalded, Tuesday, by falling with a kettle of boiling water which she was carrying.

Frank Collins, of Collins' Beach, has engaged the services of a band, known as the "Little German" and for the next two weeks the guests will be entertained with their music.

Thomas E. Carty, hotel keeper at Clayton, was arraigned before Esq. Budd, of Smyrna, last week for selling liquor without license, and held in $500 bail for his appearance at court.

The clothing house of J. E. Phillips, in Smyrna, was feloniously entered by some unknown parties one night last week and a quantity of clothing and other articles were carried off.

The woollen mill of Wm. Clark, at Auburn, Christiana Hundred, was struck by lightning on Tuesday evening. Little damage was done to the mill, but Clark, who was in the mill, got a big scare.

Joseph F. Blessing, of Wilmington, died very suddenly on Monday morning, of congestion of the brain. He arose well, but died within an hour. He was a morrocco dresser by trade and 25 years old.

The funeral of John R. Baylis, the Wilmington victim of the Fourth of July cannon accident was largely attended on Sunday, by delegations of various societies and military companies to which he belonged.

The *Republican* suggests that inasmuch as the editor of the *Commercial* cannot get into either house of congress he should apply for a position in the cabinet. Behold how these Republican editors love one another.

A little boy, eleven years old, named Johnny Faulkner, was run over and killed by the cars near Brenford station, Del. R. R. last Friday morning week. He was lying on the track and the engineer saw him too late to stop the cars. He was literally cut to pieces.

Trustee's Sale.

Ex-Gov. James Black Groome will sell at public sale, at the Court House in Elkton, Md., on Tuesday morning next at 11 o'clock, the large tract of land in Sassafras Neck, known as "The Grove," the property of Bloomfield Lore. This is a valuable property and capatalists may find it to their interests to attend the sale.

Killed on the Del. R. R.

A woman, Mrs. Ariana Payne, was run over by the 10.20 A. M. berry train, while crossing the track at Ross Station, near Seaford, on Friday morning week. She saw the cars coming but thought she had time to cross and in making the attempt met her death.

An Electric Shock.

A Miss Lee, of Wilmington, was sewing upon a machine near a window during the storm on Tuesday evening. The machine attracted the lightning and gave Miss Lee a severe electric shock and made her sick. She don't sew by open windows during thunderstorms now.

Heavy Storm at Odessa.

The storm on Monday night, which was comparatively light here, was of unusual violence at Odessa. The wind blew a hurricane twisting and breaking trees and leveling the corn. The rain fell in torrents. The folks over there say it was the heaviest rain they have had since the "flood."

Stunned by Lightning.

During the thunderstorm on Tuesday evening the lightning struck so near Mr. Joseph Biggs, who was driving on the road near Cecilton, Md., that the horse was knocked down by the shock, overturning the carriage and throwing Mr. Biggs out. We have not been able to learn whether Mr. Biggs was injured, or not.

Election of Officers.

Damon Lodge No. 12, K. of P., held its semi-annual election on Friday evening, June 30th when the following officers were chosen: W. R. Rothwell, C. C.; W. W. Cannon, V. C.; T. H. Gilpin, P.; L. H. Lane, M. at A.

At a regular stated meeting of Good Samaritan Lodge No. 9, I. O. O. F., held July 13th, the following officers were installed for the ensuing term: Lemuel B. Lee, N. G.; F. Taroni, V. G.; David W. Eliason, R. S.

Another Smuggler Arrested.

Lewes, though not a large town, is fruitful in smugglers. U. S. Marshall Dunn has just arrested H. C. Hudson, who lives near that town, on a charge of smuggling segars, sugar and molasses. Hudson was captain of the schooner *Emma Hithers* and was arrested on board his vessel off New Castle while *en route* to Philadelphia. He was taken before Commissioner Smith, in Wilmington, who released him in $1000 bail until Friday evening, that he might continue his trip to Philadelphia. Ex-Gov. James Ponder is his surety.

Washington's Will.

We have received from Mr. Wm. H. Newton, of St. Georges, a copy of "The Last Will and Testament of Gen. George Washington"—a small pamphlet containing what Mr. N. declares to be a true copy of the original will of Washington, and the only one extant. To people who desire to know the extent of the great American's property and how he disposed of it, the book will be found interesting. Mr. Newton has appended a large supply of explanatory notes which add considerably to the interest and value of his pamphlet.

Fell from a Scaffold.

An accident of a serious nature occurred to one of Mr. J. H. Lingo's carpenters as they were working on the new barn of Mr. Sereck F. Shallcross on Thursday afternoon. Just as the wind began to blow, Frank Sweatman started to walk across the scaffold when the board, which was a knotty one, broke, precipitating the unfortunate man to the ground twenty feet below. In falling the arm of Mr. Sweatman came in contact with the crossed boards and was considerably bruised, and he received internal injuries. He was kindly cared for and Mr. Harry Eliason brought him to Middletown, where he is receiving every attention at his boarding house.

The Lightning's Frolic.

In the midst of the heavy thunder storm on Tuesday night, Mr. Cyrus Polk, who resides in the country near Middletown, was about to retire for the night when he remembered some charges he should have made in his account book. He went down stairs, attended to the matter and returned to his room in time to prevent the house from being destroyed from fire, as the bed was in a blaze. The lightning struck the bed, went down the chimney, came in contact with the bell wire and exploded a powder flask that hung near. Without much trouble the fire was put out before it gained any headway. Mr. Polk's escape from instant death was a wonder and his friends, and himself in particular, feel very thankful that the result was not so disastrous, (to a bachelor.)

Ratification Meeting.

The Democrats of Wilmington held a mass meeting at the corner of Sixth and King streets on Saturday evening last to ratify the nominations of the St. Louis Convention.—Notwithstanding the intense heat "the meeting," say the Democratic papers, "was a large and enthusiastic one." The stand was handsomely decorated with flags, evergreens, Chinese lanterns, &c. A band of music was in attendance. Senator Bayard delivered an eloquent address telling in his own strong, but gentlemanly language, of the misdeeds of the Administration party at Washington and elsewhere. He spoke for an hour and a half. Senator Eaton, of Conn., who had been expected to speak also, was not present, having been detained in Washington. At the close of Mr. Bayard's address, C. P. Johnson offered a series of resolutions endorsing the action of the St. Louis Convention. Calls were made for Col. Whiteley, Marshall O'Byrne and others but they would not come to time.

Such weather as we have had for the past three weeks was too hot for political meetings.

Large Fire in Camden.

The Smyrna *Times* gives the following account of the recent conflagration in Camden:

About 2 o'clock last Sunday morning, a fire which is supposed to have been of incendiary origin, made a wide gap in the heart of the town of Camden, in this county. The flames broke out in the rear part of the drug store of Dr. Geo. G. Harmon, consuming it and all its contents, the books alone being saved. In obtaining these the Dr.'s hands were very badly burned. The fire then spread to the dry goods store of J. Wesley Stevens, the grocery store of Dan'l McBride, the tailor shop of Andrew K. Baggs, and a double house of Mr. D. Ward, occupied by J. W. Catts and Mrs. Parker, was also partially destroyed. Their contents were mostly saved, except of the drug store, which was too nearly destroyed before the alarm was given to save anything. These properties were all located in the heart of the town. The loss is estimated at $10,000; which is partially covered by insurance in the Kent County Company. The losses were as follows: Dr. Harmon saved nothing, insured for $2,400, which will cover one-half of his loss; J. Wesley Stevens saved the greater part of his goods, on which there is an insurance of $3,200; Mrs. Murrell's loss on building is $4,000, insured for $2,400; McBride looses $225; building insured for $600; Ward not insured.

Death of Captain Joseph M. Barr.

With much regret we announce the death this week of Capt. Joseph M. Barr, which occurred at his residence in this town on Monday evening, after a very brief illness. He was in his usual good health up to Friday of last week, when, feeling unwell, he left his office and went home. His complaint was an attack of *Calculus*, to which he was somewhat subject. No alarm was felt for his safety until Monday afternoon when it was found that a rupture of an inner artery had taken place, from which death speedily ensued.

Captain Barr was well known in this community and pretty generally through the State. He was a member of the New Castle bar, and formerly took an active part in politics. He was, about the year 1858, the proprietor and editor of the *Commonwealth* newspaper published in Wilmington. When the civil war broke out Captain Barr volunteered his services to the government, with the "Columbia Rifles," of which he was captain, and was attached to the First Delaware regiment for ninety days. At the expiration of this term of service he again volunteered and entered the Second Delaware regiment as captain of Company K. In this position he served under Gen. McClellan in the seven days battle on the peninsula from Seven Oaks to Harrison's Landing, contracting like thousands of others a severe fever from the malaria of the swamps which prostrated him for a long while and from which he narrowly escaped with his life. From physical inability he was unable to enter again into active service and was assigned to duty as a guard to the Federal prison at Camp Douglass, near Chicago.

In all the battles in which he took part, Capt. Barr evinced much bravery and showed the qualities of a good officer, but he never hesitated whether in camp or out of it to declare his hostility to many of the measures of the administration which he looked upon as unjust and unconstitutional. Hence he never received the promotion which his bravery and skill deserved.

In 1866 Captain Barr received from President Johnson the appointment of Postmaster at Wilmington, which position he filled until the inauguration of President Grant in 1869 when he was relieved by the appointment of James Lewis. He then began the practice of law in Wilmington but shortly afterward removed to Chestertown, Md. While there he became deeply interested in the Grange movement and joining the organization he speedily attained to a high position. After remaining in Chestertown a short time he returned to this county and settled in Middletown, and began here the practice of his profession which he continued until his death.

Captain Barr was a son of the late Dr. Martin Barr, and was highly esteemed by the citizens of Middletown and vicinity where he was known from boyhood, and his sudden death was greatly regretted by his large circle of friends and acquaintances.

Our Weather Report.

Another week of red-hot weather. For three weeks now everybody and everything has been melting and sweltering, and during all that time there has been but one day (last Tuesday week) when the flesh didn't seem a burden too hot to be borne coolly and good naturedly. Old Sol has certainly got his mad up to the boiling point and keeps pouring a mass of red hot, white hot matter at us with all his fury day after day. There is no let up. Storms have no effect upon it, unless it be to make the atmosphere just a little warmer than it was before their advent. When is the end to be? Can't "Old Probabilities" fix on a date when we shall have some relief? What use is he if he can't do this much for his suffering and sweating countrymen.

The thermometrical record since last Friday has been as follows:

	6 a. m.	1 p. m.	4 p. m.
Saturday,	78	88	92
Sunday,	80	92	94
Monday,	74	88	90
Tuesday,	78	84	90
Wednesday,	80	88	90
Thursday,	78	88	90
Friday,	76	87	86

The little storm that came up on Thursday evening made a decided (temporary) improvement in the atmosphere. In less than a half hour between four and five o'clock the mercury fell ten degrees.

This record was taken from a thermometer hanging on an inside partition in the TRANSCRIPT office where the sun can at no time touch it, and it is affected by the atmosphere alone. We consider it a pretty fair test.

Maryland Affairs.

A DARING ROBBERY.—Early Monday morning, Wm. J. Handy an old resident of Annamessix, Somerset co., Md., was robbed at his house of $4150 in gold and silver. The old man is a very early riser and the four men who robbed him, must have known his habits, as they laid in wait until he came out the door when they seized him, and made him go back and unlock the safe under penalty of instant death. They then bound him hand and foot, gagged him, bound and gagged his sister, an old lady, in the same way, took the $4150 and decamped. He worked his feet loose, walked over to Wm. Wright Colburn's and got untied by him and ungagged. They then returned and released his sister. Mr. Handy was robbed before, about 1853, of $6000. And during the war, another attempt was made to rob him, but the robber was shot and driven off.

A NEW PEACH.—Mr. Josiah Massey, residing near Chester river bridge, in Queen Anne's county, has a peach tree in his orchard which is a sort of anomaly. It was purchased for Hale's Early, and set out with that variety, but ripens at least two weeks earlier and is a larger peach. Experienced fruit growers who have examined the tree are satisfied that it is not the Beatrice. Ripe peaches, of good size and fine flavor, were taken from the tree several days ago.—*Kent News of 8th inst.*

Parker Tull, a colored man, went into a saloon in Newtown, Worcester co., the other day, and ordered a glass of whiskey, and while paying for it a loafer stepped up and drank it. Tull knocked him down, when he was set upon by a crowd, and in the melee stabbed, perhaps fatally.

SALE OF LAND.—Charles W. Clements, residing in Queen Anne's, near Chester river bridge, has sold to Capt. B. S. Ford that portion of his farm on the north side of the public road, containing 70 acres, for $51.50 per acre.

Business Locals.

Hedge Knives, Horse Muzzles, Lard and Lubricating Oils, and Oil Cans of all sizes, at LINDLEY & KEMP'S.

Hay, Straw and Manure Forks, Grass and Grain Scythes, Whetstones, Rifles, Oil Cans and Wrenches, Engine and Whale Oil, and the best Winter Strained *Lard Oil* at $1.12 per gallon, *cash*, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

S. M. REYNOLDS, Middletown, Del, is selling MORE GOOD SHOES than any two dealers on the Peninsula south of Wilmington, and challenges any manufacturer or dealer to surpass his shoes in quality, style, or prices. Call amd see them.

Fine 18 and 20 thread coarse and French Kid foxed button Boots ready for Saturday's trade. Several pairs engaged already. Call early. Johnson Bros., No. 1 TOWN HALL.

Home made shirts, made of the Best Wamsutta Muslin and No. 2100 Linen and perfect fit, for $1.00. For sale by S. M. REYNOLDS.

Neat, Plain Pebble Slippers, 2 to 7, solid insole, made and for sale cheap at the Shoe Factory, No. 1 TOWN HALL.

S. M. Reynolds will open this day a fresh invoice of the genuine Baltimore Mackinaw Hats and will sell them at Baltimore prices. Also a fresh stock of children's, boys', young and old men's straw and felt Hats at less than jobbers' prices.

A fine lot of Glove Calf low Jeffersons for elderly ladies' summer wear, just through at the Shoe Factory, No. 1 TOWN HALL.

Opened this day, a new case of CALICOES, warranted fast colors, at 5 cts. per yard, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

New line of White Piques, V. Lawns, Percales, Cretonnes, &c., just opened at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

STRAW HATS! Straw Hats! at the MIDDLETOWN CLOTHING HOUSE.

Ladies call at S. M. REYNOLDS' and look at the new assortment of Hamburg Edgings and Insertings, in all widths and prices from 10 cents and upwards.

A large assorment of Linen DUSTERS at MIDDLETOWN CLOTHING STORE.

Guns and Locks repaired at LINDLEY & KEMP'S.

If you want a suit of Clothes from $5.00 to $30.00 call at the Middletown Clothing Store.

The best Coal Oil in the market at 5 cents per quart, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

Paints, Oil, Glass and Putty at LINDLEY & KEMP'S NEW HARDWARE STORE.

Ladies in need of a nice Silk Dress, call at S. M. REYNOLDS' and look at those Guinet Black Silks at $1.00, $1.25, $1.50 and $1.75 per yard, just received direct from the importers.

New Orleans and Porto Rico Molasses Choice Sugar Loaf Drips and Sugar House Syrups, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

20,000 lbs. Iron just Received by LINDLEY & KEMP

Rumford's Yeast Powder the best in the market, for sale by S. M. REYNOLDS'.

WHITE VESTS for $1.50 at Middletown Clothing Store. S. R. ESTES & CO.

5,000 lbs. Nails just received, LINDLEY & KEMP.

Large assortment of Paint Brushes at LINDLEY & KEMP'S New Hardware Store.

The Best and Cheapest Cucumber Pumps for sale by LINDLEY & KEMP.

Cheap Shovel, Spades, Rakes and Forks at LINDLEY & KEMP'S.

An elegant Two-Button Kid Glove for 75 cents cash, at S. M. REYNOLDS.

Granulated Sugar 12 cents; A 11 cts, and B 10 cts, CASH, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

No. 1, 2, and 3 Mackerel in barrels, half barrels, quarters and kitts; New Split Labrador Herring in barrels and half barrels, just received and for sale by S. M. REYNOLDS.

A choice Rio Coffee, green, 25 cents, roasted 29 cents, CASH, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

Star Skirt Braids 7 cents Cash, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

Hams, Shoulders, Sides, Beef (smoked), at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

The Large Clock.

No matter what hour in the day our large clock indicates, if you walk *in right under it* you will be "just in time" to secure a *genuine bargain* in Clothing for Summer wear, from our immense stock, which we are offering at unusually low prices. BENNETT & Co., *Tower Hall*, 518 *Market Street*. Notice the *Large Clock* over the door.

Nervous Debility.

Vital weakness or depression: a weak exhausted feeling, no energy or courage; the result of mental over work, indescretions or excesses, or some drain upon the system, is always cured by Humphreys' Homœopathic Specific No. 28. It tones up and invigorates the system, dispels the gloom and despondency, imparts strength and energy, stops the drain and rejuvenates the entire man. Been used twenty years with perfect success by thousands. Sold by dealers. Price $1 per single vial, or $5 per package of five vials and $2 vial of powder. Sent by mail on receipt of price. Address Humphreys' Homœopathic Medicine Co., 562 Breadway, N. Y. See large advertisement.

Dyspepsia.

Americans are particularly subject to this disease and its effects: such as Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Habitnal Costiveness, Heart Burn, Water Brash, coming up of the food coated tongue, disagreeable taste in the mouth, palpitation of the Heart and all diseases of the Stomach and Liver. Two doses of GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER will relieve you at once, and there positively is not a case in the United States it will not cure. If you doubt this go to your Druggist Dr. Chamberlaine, Middletown, or H. P. Baker, Odessa, and get a Sample Bottle for 10 cents and try it.—Regular size 75 cents.

THINK FOR YOURSELF.

Thousands lead miserable lives, suffering from dyspepsia, a disordered stomach and liver, producing biliousness, heartburn, costiveness, weakness, irregular appetite, low spirits, raising food after eating, and often ending in fatal attacks of fever. THEY KNOW THEY ARE SICK, yet get little sympathy. The unfailing remedy, which is yearly restoring thousands, is DaCosta's Radical Cure, sold by C. Anderson, Druggist, Middletown.

A 25c. bottle will convince you of its merits. Don't delay another hour after reading this, but go and get a bottle, and your relief is as certain as you live. Will you do it, or will you continue to suffer? Think for yourself!

Professor Parker's Pleasant Worm Syrup is perfectly safe and extremely palatable.—No physic required. Costs 25 cents Try it.

THE MILD POWER CURES

HUMPHREYS'

HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

Been in general use for twenty years. Everywhere proved the most SAFE, SIMPLE, ECONOMICAL and EFFICIENT medicines known. They are just what the people want, saving time and money averting sickness and suffering. Each single specific the well tried prescription of an eminent physician.

Nos.	Cures.	Cents.
1.	FEVERS, Congestion, Inflammations,	25
2.	WORMS, Worm Fever, Worm Colic,	25
3.	CRYING-COLIC, or Teething of Infants,	25
4.	DIARRHŒA, of Children or Adults,	25
5.	DYSENTERY, Griping, Billious Cholic,	25
6.	CHOLERA-MORBUS, Vomiting,	25
7.	COUGHS, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
8.	NEURALGIA, Toothache, Faceache,	25
9.	HEADACHES, Sick Headache, Vertigo,	25
10.	DYSPEPSIA, Billious Stomach,	25
11.	SUPPRESSED, or Painful Periods,	25
12.	WHITES, too Profuse Periods,	25
13.	CROUP, Cough, Difficult Breathing,	25
14.	SALT RHEUM, Erysipeias, Eruptions,	25
15.	RHEUMATISM, Rheumatic Pains,	25
16.	FEVER AND AGUE, Chill Fever, Agues,	50
17.	PILES, blind or bleeding,	50
18.	OPHTHALMY, and Sore or Weak Eyes,	50
19.	CATARRH, acute or chronic, Influenza,	50
20.	WHOOPING-COUGH, violent coughs,	50
21.	ASTHMA, oppressed breathing,	50
22.	EAR DISCHARGES, impaired hearing,	50
23.	SCROFULA, enlarged glands, Swellings,	50
24.	GENERAL Disability, Physical Weakness,	50
25.	DROPSY and scanty Secretions,	50
26.	SEA-SICKNESS, sicknsss from riding,	50
27.	KIDNEY DISEASE, Gravel,	50
28.	NERVOUS DEBILITY, Seminal Weakness or involuntary discharges,	1 00
29.	SORE MOUTH, Canker,	50
30.	URINARY WEAKNESS, wetting the bed,	50
31.	PAINFUL PERIODS, with Spasms,	50
32.	DISEASE OF HEART, palpitations, etc.,	1 00
33.	EPILEPSY, Spasms, St. Vitus' Dance,	1 00
34.	Diptheria, ulcerated sore throat,	50
35.	CHRONIC CONGESTIONS and Eruptions,	50

FAMILY CASES.

Case (Morocco) with above 35 large vials and Manual of directions, $10 00

Case (Morocco) of 20 large vials and Book, 6 00

☞ These remedies are sent by the case or single box to any part of the country, free of charge, on receipt of price. Address

HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC MEDICINE CO.

Office and Depot, No. 562 BROADWAY, N. Y.

☞ For sale by all druggists.

CLARENCE ANDERSON, Agent, mh25-1y Middletown, Del.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

New Castle County National Bank of Odessa, JULY 5th, 1876.

The Directors have this day declared a DIVIDEND of FIVE PER CENT. for the last six months clear of all taxes, payable on and after the 12th inst. J. L. GIBSON, jul8-4t *Cashier.*

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

Citizens' National Bank, MIDDLETOWN, DEL., July 3d, 1876.

The Board of Directors have this day declared a DIVIDEND of FOUR (4) PER CENT. clear of taxes, out of the earnings of the last six months, payable to the stockholders on and after the 15th inst. J. R. HALL, jul8-4t *Cashier.*

FOR RENT.

TWO HOUSES on Main street, Middletown, with all conveniences, a good garden, and splendid water. Apply to Mrs. E. L. RYAN, jul8-4t Middletown, Del.

PEACH BASKETS.

100,000 first-class STAVE Peach Baskets for sale, to all my old customers, and all others needing baskets, at prices lower than they have ever been sold at before, and as low as any manufacturer or agent on the Peninsula can sell them. Call on or address E. R. COCHRAN, jul1-5t Middletown, Del.

Trustees' Sales.

TRUSTEE'S SALE

OF A LARGE AND VALUABLE

GRAIN AND PEACH FARM

IN CECIL COUNTY, MARYLAND,

ON VERY LIBERAL TERMS.

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Cecil county, in chancery, the undersigned, as Trustee, will expose at Public Sale, at the Court House, in Elkton, Maryland, at eleven o'clock A. M., on

TUESDAY, JULY 18rd, 1876,

ALL THAT

TRACT OR PARCEL OF LAND,

known as "THE GROVE," situated, lying and being in Sassafras Neck, in Cecil county aforesaid, partly on the Sassafras river and partly on the Chesapeake bay, and containing

Thirteen Hundred and Fifty Acres

OF LAND, more or less,—being the same tract or parcel of land which was conveyed to Bloomfield Lore by James Black Groome, Trustee, by deed dated January 29th, 1872, and recorded in Liber D. S. No. 6, folio 309, &c., one of the land records of Cecil county aforesaid.

The improvements consist of a large and comfortable two-story DWELLING HOUSE, a Barn, Corn Crib, Peach House, Tool House, &c.; also, a smaller two-story Dwelling House, and several small Houses for farm hands.

Of this land about One Thousand Acres has been cleared, and most of it is of good natural quality, and has been considerably improved.

This farm is considered as singularly adapted to the growth of Peach Trees, while its location directly on the water, on the line of steamboat travel between Philadelphia and Baltimore, affords a rare opportunity for shipping fruit to either city.

About Four Hundred Acres are planted in PEACH TREES, of which a considerable portion are of suitable age to produce profitably.

☞ THERE ARE ALSO ON THE FARM TWO VALUABLE FISHERIES.

THE TERMS OF SALE, as prescribed by the decree, are: One-fourth of the purchase money to be paid in cash on the day of sale, and the residue thereof to be paid in three equal instalments, in one, two and three years from the day of sale; the credit payments to bear interest from the day of sale, and to be secured by the bonds or notes of the purchaser or purchasers, with sureties to be approved by the Trustee.

The purchaser will be entitled to possession on the confirmation of the sale. Cost of deed to be paid by purchaser.

JAMES BLACK GROOME, TRUSTEE,
June 24, 1876—ts Elkton, Md.

TRUSTEE'S SALE

OF

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of the State of Delaware, in and for New Castle county, made the 24th day of February, A. D., 1876, will be exposed to sale at Public Auction

ON TUESDAY,

the 1st Day of August, A. D. 1876,

at the Hotel of R. T. CLAYTON, in the town of Middletown,

AT 10.30 O'CLOCK, A. M.,

the following described lands and tenements, being the real estate of JOHN M. NAUDAIN, deceased, to wit: Beginning at a stake in the centre of the public road leading from Middletown toward Blackbird, a corner for these premises and lands formerly of A. Snow Naudain but now of Robert T. Cochran, thence with the centre of said public road toward Middletown, north 12° 40′ west 88 8-10 perches to a stake in the centre of said road a corner for these premises and lands of the heirs of Elias S. Naudain, deceased, then leaving the public road and with the line of lands of E. S. Naudain's heirs and lands of John Appleton, north 81½° east 244 8-10 perches to a stake in the woods, corner for these premises and Appleton, thence south 88½° east 9 4-10 perches to a stake by the side of a small drain leading into Noxentown mill-pond, corner for these premises and Appleton, thence down said drain and binding therewith north 58½° east 12 4-10 perches, north 64° east 12 4-10 perches to a stake, north 57½° east 25 6-10 perches, and north 72° east 3 3-10 perches to a stake by the edge of the most northwestern prong of Noxentown mill pond, thence down the said prong south 78½° east 4 6-10 perches, north 79½° east 4 4-10 perches, south 79½ east 48 perches to the main prong of Noxentown mill pond, thence up the main prong of said mill pond and binding therewith about 262 perches to the line of lands formerly of A. Snow Naudain, but now of Robert Thomas Cochran, thence with the line of said Cochran's land, north 55° west 26 6-10 perches to a stake, corner for these premises and lands of Cochran, south 88½° west 74 perches to a stake corner for these premises and lands of Cochran, thence north 3½° east 44 perches to a stake, corner for these premises and lands of Cochran, thence aouth 89½° west 101 6-10 perches to the stake in the centre of the public road leading from Middletown toward Blackbird, the place of beginning, containing within these metes and bounds

253 ACRES

and sixty-seven square perches of land, be the same more or less.

Attendance will be given and terms of sale made known at the time and place aforesaid by JOHN H. RODNEY, Esq., Trustee,

Attest: Or by his Attorney.
C. M. VANDEVER, Clerk Orphans' Court.

N. B.—The above property is situated about two miles from Middletown, in New Castle county, Del., and within ½ mile of Ginn's station on the Delaware Railroad. The improvements consist of a Frame House two and a half stories high, in good repair, stable, granary, ice-house, carriage house, etc., all in good order. There are about seventy acres of peach trees in full bearing; also a good apple orchard of about two acres. The fencing and hedging are good and the place is in a high state of cultivation. The terms will be easy—the greater portion of the money remaining on the property. Particulars will be given on the day of sale.
June 24-5t JOHN H. RODNEY.

ANOTHER VICTORY FOR THE

Warrior Comb'd Mower and Dropper

Manufactured at LITTLE FALLS, N. Y.

—FOR SALE BY—

W. E. JANVIER, Agent,

At DELAWARE CITY, DEL.

At the trial in the field on the farm of Mr. Jones, one-half mile below Cecilton, Cecil co., Md., Saturday, June 24th, 1876, the Judges gave their decision in favor of the 'WARRIOR' as the BEST Combined Mower and Dropper there. jul1-tf

Willow Grove Mill,

LATE DRUMMOND'S.

The undersigned would notify the public that he has taken the above mill, thoroughly overhauled and repaired it and with a competent and practical miller feels satisfied that he can give entire satisfaction to all who may give him their patronage.

He is prepared to buy grain at market rates or to store it for farmers, having lately erected bins for that purpose. Will deliver Flour to the citizens of Middletown and Odessa, or at any reasonable distances in the vicinity.

Prompt attention given to Grist Work so that people bringing grain to the mill to be ground will have but a short time to wait.
jul1-3m J. B. FENIMORE.

A. L. LEONARD,

General Commission Merchant,

WANTED,

BUTTER, EGGS, COTTON, WOOL, TOBACCO, HIDES, GRAIN, BARK, GREEN AND DRIED FRUIT, &c., &c.

68 SOUTH Street,

jul1-6m BALTIMORE, MD.

Dry Goods and Groceries.

Spring Clothing!

SPRING CLOTHING!!

We have just brought from the city a large assortment of

MEN'S AND BOYS' SPRING & SUMMER CLOTHING,

which we would like you to call and examine before buying elsewhere.

Just call and examine our

$10 SUITS

and our $5 PANTS and VEST. We know that they will surprise you, as they are all wool. We manufacture our own goods, and can sell them at reduced prices for the cash

Clothing is cheap, but we are selling ours CHEAPER! What do you think of a good suit of Clothing at

$6, $7, $8 and $10 per Suit?

We have, also, a large assortment of

Hats, Caps, Trunks,

VALISES &c.,

and you will find that they are cheap as the Clothing. Come one! come all! and give us a call, at the Middletown Clothing House,

S. R. ESTES & CO.,

Middletown, Del.

TO THE PUBLIC.

The subscriber would call the attention of the public to his

LARGE AND WELL-SELECTED STOCK of

GOODS,

Consisting in part of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,

GROCERIES,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Hats, Hardware,

Queensware, Wood and Willow Ware, Earthen and Stone Ware.

FISH, MEATS, &c.

And everything usually kept in a

First Class Country Store,

All of which have been selected with care, and will be

SOLD AT PRICES IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE TIMES.

Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere

No Charge for Showing Goods.

Charles Tatman Jr.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Jan 1, 1876—tf

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

✻✻METHODS✻✻POINTS✻✻

METHODS OF BUSINESS✻✻POINTS OF ADVANTAGE

✻✻✻IN THE PURCHASE OF✻✻✻

CLOTHING

—AT—

WANAMAKER & BROWN'S OAK HALL,

To which we invite the Interested Attention and Careful Scrutiny of

—THE PURCHASING PUBLIC.—

METHODS:	POINTS:
WE have but One Price for All	ONE Price means of necessity the Lowest Price
WE receive Cash Payment from All	CASH saves expense of collections and losses from bad debts
WE give a Guarantee protecting All	THE Guarantee protects the buyer who may not be a judge of goods
WE Return Money when we cannot suit All	We rely on immense sales and are satisfied with a very small percentage of profit
WE buy our goods at first hands, in immense quantities, and at the lowest prices for Cash	IT is easy to buy of us, since all are treated alike, no one getting favors that are denied to others
WE manufacture with extreme care every garment we sell	DICKERING and debate are done away by us, everybody gets our best without having to ask for it
WE inspect every yard of goods that goes into our garments	OUR large experience, capital and facilities we use for the people's benefit in lowering prices
WE put a ticket on every garment, showing plainly its quality and price	WE fill orders received by mail from all parts of the United States. Write for particulars
WE cut off every item of unnecessary expenditure	NOT a particle of risk run in buying of us. A child may buy as cheaply as a man
WE employ first-class workmen in every department	
WE give satisfaction to every purchaser or return the money	

In addition to our Immense Stock of Ready-Made Clothing, we have a Magnificent Line of Men's and Boy's Furnishing Goods, Shirts (of our own make) and Underwear, all at the Very Lowest Prices.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

OAK HALL,

S. E. COR. SIXTH & MARKET STREETS,

PHILADELPHIA.

Dry Goods.

1776. CENTENNIAL YEAR. 1876.

EDWIN HALL,

28 South Second Street,

BELOW MARKET STREET, PHILADELPHIA,

Would respectively invite ladies visiting the city to examine our stock, consisting in part of

BLACK SILKS of the best makes, which we guarantee.
COLORED SILKS of the newest and most desirable shades.
FANCY SILKS at very low prices.
DRESS GOODS, embracing all the new fabrics.
SHAWLS, COATS, LACE GOODS, &c.
DRESS MAKING in all its branches.

White Goods, Embroideries, Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear, Neck Ties, &c.

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES & LINENS FOR MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR.

Table Linens, Napkins, Towels, Irish Linens, Muslins, &c.

(THE STORE IS ACCESSIBLE FROM ALL POINTS BY STREET CARS.)

ONE PRICE, AND PRICES GUARANTEED.

may 6—3mos

HORSE POWDERS! HORSE POWDERS!

EVERY KIND, EVERY VARIETY, IN LARGE QUANTITIES, AT

ANDERSON'S DRUG STORE

JOHN'S CONDITION POWDERS, SHERIDAN'S CAVALRY POWDERS, FOUTZ'S HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS, TOBIAS' DERBY CONDITION POWDERS, ROBERTS' HORSE POWDERS, HARVELL'S POWDERS.

All patent Medicines are to be found at

ANDERSON'S DRUG STORE.

LINIMENTS. ROBERTS' EMBROCATION, H. H. LINIMENT, TOBIAS' LINIMENT, LOW'S LINIMENT.

COUGH REMEDIES. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP, BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP, MORRIS' SYRUP OF TAR, JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT.

HAIR PREPARATIONS. AYER'S HAIR VIGOR, HALL'S HAIR RENEWER, MONTGOMERY'S